

Engraving by
THE INDIANA ENGRAVING COMPANY
South Bend, Indiana

Printing by
HOMER J. POSTLEWAITE COMPANY
Hammond, Indiana

DUNES



Written
AND
Published
BY THE
Students of the
HAMMOND HIGH SCHOOL

HAMMOND
19 H.S. 22

The New Addition

We wonder whether seeing the walls of Rome rise in a single night was as all-engrossing a pastime as hearing those of the new addition hammered into existence in a single winter.

There are compensations in all things—even in going to school and having the walls built around you while you wait. There have been—to be sure—trifling inconveniences. Sometimes the din of hammers has drowned out the din of the class-room; sometimes the drilling in the floor of 222 has sent teachers and pupils below into a state bordering on hydrophobic hysteria; sometimes the all-permeating fragrance of "benzined" floors has been almost more than could be borne. We have eaten our lunches seated in the hall next to cavernous holes in the wall, whence chill breezes swept in, and cooled our soup—and us. And everywhere there has been the dust,—we have breathed it, tracked it, seen it, smelled it. It has been all-pervasive. But these are pains of the past, and the building, of which we are now so proud, is well worth all such minor annoyances.

The new addition consists of three wings, costing \$450,000. The south wing, in the lower floor, is devoted to the Home Economics Department. The second floor is devoted to class rooms; and the third, to the freshman assembly. In the north wing, we find the Printing Shop in the lower floor; the Chemical and Physical Laboratories on the second floor, and more class rooms. The boys' gymnasium is in the first floor between the north wing and the auditorium. Swimming pools have also been provided in connection with the boys' and girls' gymnasiums. The auditorium, with a seating capacity of 1300, occupies the center portion.

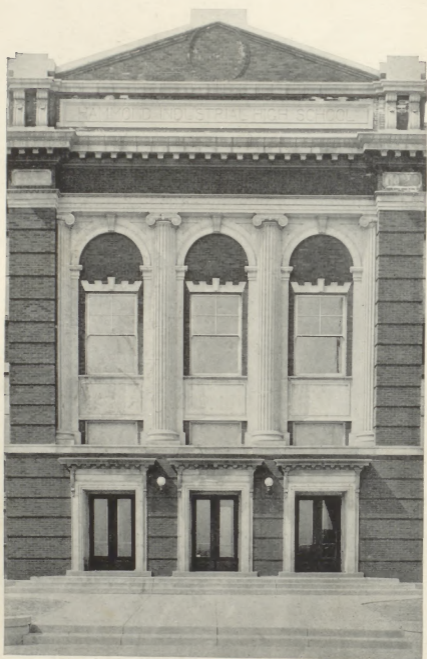
In all, including the gymnasium, cafeteria, auditorium, offices, and class-rooms, there are 30 new rooms ready for use. In future years the pupils of the Hammond High School will enjoy one of the most complete and best equipped plants in the North Central Association. In this building, the dream of many Hammond citizens is realized. It embodies the best opportunities for the education of their children.

What is the proper spirit in which we, the youth of Hammond, should receive this magnificent gift? Twelve hundred students can do much to mar its attractiveness; they can, likewise, create a sentiment which not only will preserve, but will increase its beauty and usefulness.

Many students have the idea that it is quite clever to leave their initials carved on a few desks, thus preserving their names in the minds of freshmen and future generations. Do you realize that this eventually will mean taxes which you or your parents will pay? Strangers passing through our corridors gain an impression from them, not only of our school, but of our city. The birth and breeding of the student-body is reflected in the care of the building. Personally, do you not think that an attractive building is worth the price of a little self-control?

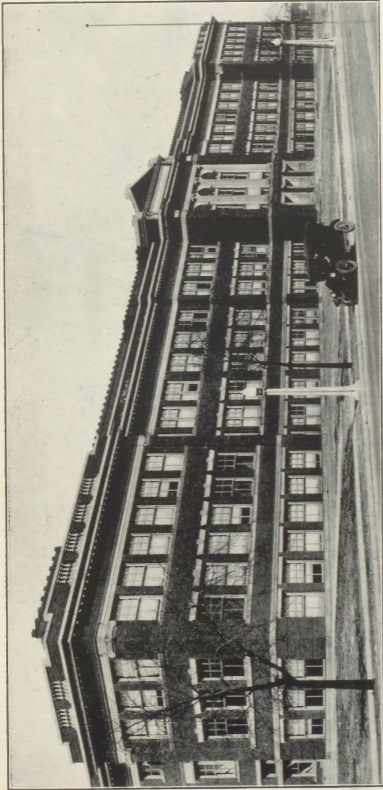
The best thanks which we can express for the new addition is the resolution to do all in our power to preserve its beauty and its life.

To
The New Addition
which symbolizes the spirit of
Progress
and
Opportunity
for the
Students of Hammond High School
we dedicate our Annual

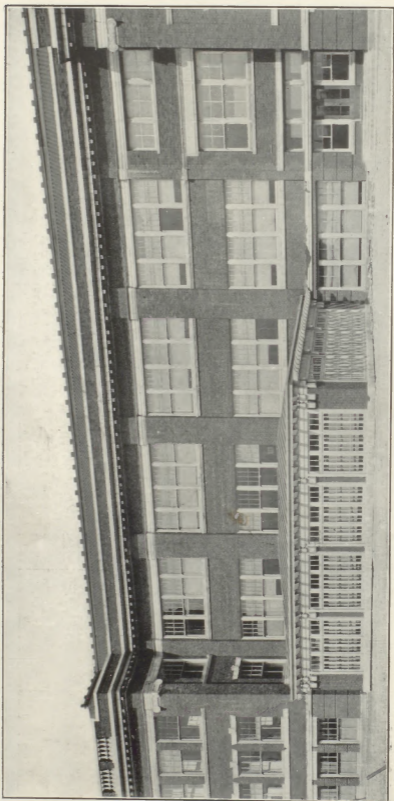


THE MAIN ENTRANCE

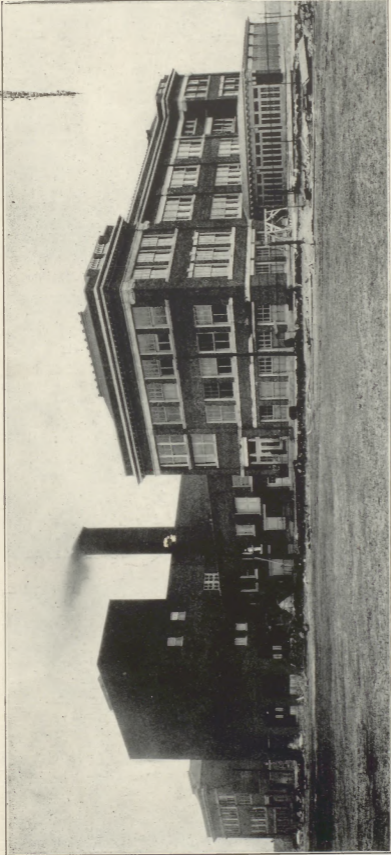
The wise can tell what royalties in store
Lie one step past the portal door.



THE HEART OF THE HIGH SCHOOL



LOOKING ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF HIGH SCHOOL LIFE



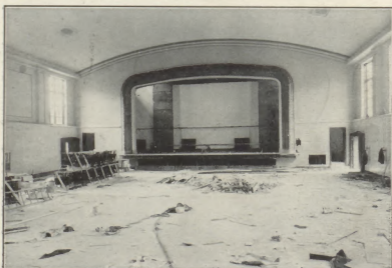
BEHIND THE SCENES AT THE BACK YARD



PLACE WHERE $9X - 3Y$ (FREQUENTLY) = 0



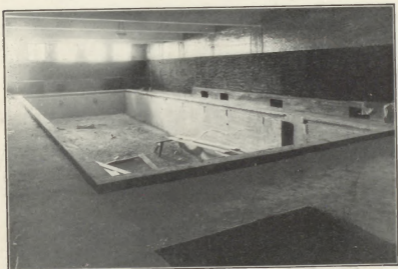
LET JOY BE UNCONFINED. IT IS!



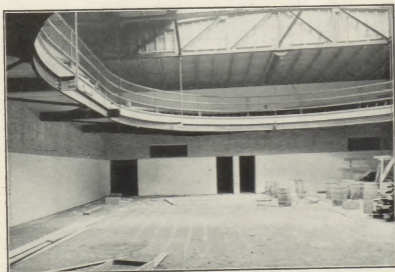
THIS WILL FILL A LONG FELT WANT



THE SEATS OF THE MIGHTY, THOUGH NOT OLYMPUS

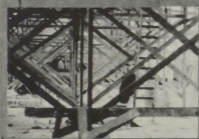


THE NEW "OL' SWIMMIN' HOLE" FOR THE MERMAIDS



A PLACE TO DEVELOP CHAMPIONSHIP CONTENDERS

GOING UP



GONE UP



SCENES INSIDE

The School Board



MR. L. L. BOMBERGER
PRESIDENT



MR. T. R. TENNANT
SECRETARY




MR. F. A. WILHELM
TREASURER



MR. EDWIN S. MONROE
SUPERINTENDENT

By their wide vision and forward look, these members of the Hammond School Board—in the face of great obstacles—have achieved a monument which shall be a source of pride to the city, and which shall provide educational opportunities for generations to come.





LITERARY

To My Books

Phillip Schneck

When I am tired by hearty work or play,
When I am lonely and no longer care
To use my skill in toil or pleasure gay,
To books I go to find a solace there.
To exercise is wonderful for sports.
And work, a rest for those who find it sweet
But with my papers and my books all sorts
Of rest from toil, I find that I shall meet.
These books reflect the knowledge of an age.
And as I read, I seem to leave this earth,
And travel far away with some great sage,—
From earth so full of grief, so void of mirth,
That if it were not for the printed page,
The universe would be a tragic stage.



The Legend of the Sea-Shell

Margaret Barrows, '25

The streets were in a turmoil,
The people, rushing home.
Crowded was the Forum,
Excited was all Rome.

Dead was young Virginia—
Dead, but still so sweet.
Lying near her lover
On the cold pavement of the street.

Killed by her own father;
But saved from that cruel man
Who ruled o'er all the people
With a strong and mighty hand.

Cupid came to the mourning lover
Sent by Neptune of the sea,
For Virginia was changed unto a sea-shell
To dwell forever by the lea.

But Neptune grim could not remember
Just what shell or where,
He knew that it was like Virginia—
Very pink and very fair.

When Icilius heard the message,
His heart was very sad,
But like an April shower
Neptune made it glad.

He pledged the youth to change his voice
To a murmur soft and sweet,
And put it into all sea shells
So somewhere the lovers would meet.

Neptune kept his promise,
And when a shell is at your ear
You can hear Icilius singing,
Singing soft, and singing clear.

“In Again, Out Again”

Grayce Bell

Ramsey was in love; decidedly, pitifully, undeniably so; he was what one might call overwhelmingly stricken with love. He ate it, slept it, walked it, talked it; talked it late, talked it early, and talked it while sleeping, sometimes creating extremely embarrassing moments for himself.

Ramsey was seventeen, going on eighteen, and popular among his set. Ramsey was not black, but a faint, delicate tan, which color showed his undeniable “high-brow-ness.” His kinky black wool was always carefully and plentifully greased, and massaged and gave forth an enviable luster and “straight forward” appearance. Ramsey’s suits were of the checked variety, not too loud, and his costume was completed by a tie to match his shirt, spats to match his tie, and gloves and hat to match his spats. As for our hero’s station in life it may be said of him that he traveled—traveled as high as twenty stories. Ramsey was a competent elevator boy in a big hotel. Driving elevators requires skill which soon becomes automatic; therefore comparatively little thought is required, for elevators are usually docile and willing, and never try to break loose. So Ramsey had plenty of time to dream and muse over his heavy love.

Christmas was approaching, at Christmases have a way of doing, appearing regularly on the twenty-fifth day of December, year after year. Needless to say, Christmas affects different people differently. Children can scarcely wait for Santa Claus, and make outrageous demands on his supposedly never ending supply; fathers and husbands sigh and stick their hands in their pockets; wives and mothers grow absent minded over their endless shopping lists, and recuperate for weeks afterward; while young lovers—well, some manage convenient quarrels, while others endeavor to add to their meager hoard, and worry and pine over the puzzling question, “What shall it be!” Ramsey was manfully debating the question, but as yet had arrived at no definite conclusion. “What all tuh get, dat am de question,” he quoted from his stock of Shakespeare. “Kain’t yuh he’p me, Smoky?” The person addressed was as nearly asleep as possible, without actually being in that condition. He awoke from his reverie with a start; he was aware of the fact that Ramsey had come out of his rosy dreams and had landed on earth with a sensible question.

“Wy now,” he said; “Ah’m foh gittin’ my gal a nice paih uv stockings. Flesh culluh. Dem’s pop’lar wif all de wimmen.”

“Stockings,” moaned Ramsey; “Boy, how you all ’speck me tuh git dem stöckings, when how’m ah gwine fin’ out whut size she weahs! Whut culluh shall I giv ’er?”

“Ram, ole shoe, yo’ simply ax for ‘flesh’ cullah, an’ tell ’at gal whut waits you on, giv’ you a size whut might fit, but foh de Lawd’s sake, doan git ’em too big. Ruther git ’em small, Ram, ’kase when you’ve bin mar’ied up wif foh wimmen, you’ll fin’ out how they feel ’bouten their feet.” “Smokey” picked up his mop and pail and descended the steps. Ramsey gazed abstractedly after him. Suddenly his face lighted up as tho he had caught sight of a vision, and he stretched forth his arms to gather it in a tender embrace.

“Mathilda, honey,” he spoke in a hushed voice; “youre Ramsey is gwine buy yo’ six paihs ‘flesh’ stockings.”

The following day Ramsey chose "The Shoppers' Haven" as the place wherein he would make his purchase. "Shoppers' Haven" could be classed as the "Melting Pot" for shoppers. Here they gathered to make their transactions, nearly every race and color being represented. Ramsey leaning heavily on the stocking counter, experienced all the emotions which accompany a man when shopping, especially in a woman's department. His knees were weak; he took off his hat and wiped the cold beads of perspiration from his feverish brow. His hands were clammy, his throat felt parched and dry, while his tongue was decidedly never meant for his mouth—it was far too big, and terribly in the way. All too soon a clerk spied him and advanced grimly toward him, probably the same way a lion stalks its prey. Here was a sure sale, a defenseless man encountering a be-draggled, worn out sales woman, who had dealt with cantankerous shoppers all day; the kind who raise their eyebrows when they have pawed over the entire stock, and say, "I never saw such a meagre display, and the service here is simply impossible!" She picked up a box off of the counter, and deposited it on a shelf in back of her; then turned toward Ramsey, signifying her intention of waiting upon him. Ramsey groaned inwardly, drew a long breath which promptly choked him, coughed politely, and began, "Ah wants sum uv dem stockings, er-a-'flesh' cullah, please." The clerk yawned wearily, "White, black or yellow?—What size, please!"

Let us draw a curtain of charity over what ensued. Suffice to say that Ramsey escaped finally, and emerged from the busy store, the stockings under his arm.

In due time the stockings were properly marked, and sent with many a hope and fear and yearning. Only three days until Christmas, when he, Ramsey Willing, would be dancing with the loveliest girl in Darktown, at her own party. Ramsey was in a comatose condition three-fourths of the time, and in a semi-conscious state the other two-thirds. He absent-mindedly answered "Mathilda" when asked the time by the erratic old lady on the fourteenth floor. Windy, tempestuous sighs could be heard gushing up the elevator shaft whenever Ramsey was on duty.

Finally the night of nights arrived. Ramsey attired in a black and white check suit, with a green stripe running here and there, green shirt, pearl grey tie, spats and gloves, and pearl grey hat and overcoat, carefully picked his way along the snowy and dimly lighted streets towards Mathilda's home. His manly bosom heaved with emotion and there was a far away look in his eyes. As he approached the house he could discern the faint rhythm of the music, and could see forms glide past the brilliantly lighted windows. "Mathilda," he sighed gustily, "Mathilda!" He was admitted by a diminutive maid, divested of his hat and overcoat; and with pompadour gleaming and teeth dazzling he strode into the hallway, which opened off of the ball room. He realized with intense satisfaction that he was very fashionably late. A sudden hush had fallen on the company. "Now," he thought, "NOW for my sensational entrance!" Mathilda stood at one end of the room near the fire place and the guests were facing her, with their backs to him; he hesitated. Mathilda, beyond a doubt, was very good looking; she was as light as Ramsey, with regular features and glossy "near straight" hair. She was magnificent in red velvet, cut low and without sleeves, displaying plump tan arms and shoulders. Her shapely ankles were clad in "flesh" colored silk stockings—his gift! Her dusky

skin was radiantly aglow and her eyes flashed with anticipation. A good looking man stood beside her, of a good deal darker hue than Ramsey, and not quite as good looking; but of larger and stronger build. He was gazing soulfully at Mathilda. Ramsey involuntarily clenched his fists.

"Frien's," Mathilda called gayly, "Ah wants you all tuh meet my financeay, Mr. Lloyd Neesus." The crowd whooped and surged forward while Mathilda bashfully sidled nearer Lloyd. No one had noticed Ramsey who stood irresolute in the doorway. He was dazed, unnerved by this sudden shock. His hand flew up to his collar, his eyes grew bulgy, and nearly left his head. Then he recovered himself—somewhat. Mathilda was engaged! Unmistakably, positively, and finally engaged! His glance traveled in search of her, but she was lost in the midst of a laughing congratulating group. He turned on his heel, recovered his precious hat and coat (even dire distress could not make him forget these) and stalked gloomily out into the night.

"Mathilda," he moaned; "Mathilda, yo' shore is done me dirt! As a mis'rabable man I ain't nothin' else but!" His hopes were blasted, he was a ruined being! A terrible calamity had come into his life. Never again would he look at another woman! He had had visions that included him and Mathilda alone—for a while nothing else had existed; now nothing mattered.

Such was Ramsey's cruel awakening. His resolution never to look at another woman lasted all night. Now I fear that another dusky damsel holds his heart, and commands his love and attentions.

Such is young love!

Rebecca's Romance

Doris McKay

Dey shaka de shim,
You bea surprise!
He kicka her shins,
She look in his eyes.

He holda her close;
Rebecca, she smile.
He toucha her chin,
She smila a mile.

De muse—it is stop,
How canna he leave?
Her arm he is got
A moment he seize—

"Shall I aska your pa?"
She tremble with glees,
And answer, "Ha! Ha!"
And a coupla "Hee! Hee!"s

For the Honor of the School

Louis Marko

Bolden, coach of Beduin College, walked wearily toward the campus. He had a right to be weary and down-hearted, for the first game of the season was very near and he had only two more days to get the varsity in shape. As he turned the corner a strange sight met his eyes. Three sophomores were just making a rush at a freshman who had violated some rules of college etiquette.

But this freshman was different. With three terrific blows, he downed his opponents, who lay huddled in a heap on the sidewalk. The coach stepped up to the victor and said, "Fine work. What's your name?"

"Gordon," was the response.

"Why don't you come out for football?"

"I don't like the game and besides I couldn't make the team."

"You may be right about the first part, but when I see anyone knock out three husky members of the varsity football team, I am sure that there is something in him that should be developed." After a half an hour of persuasion, Bolden left with Gordon's promise to come out for the team, still ringing in his ears.

Who was this Gordon? He was twenty-five years old, six feet tall and weighed two hundred ten pounds, all bone and muscle. He had learned to fight while a common laborer and enjoyed the struggle in it. But he had come to school to learn, not to play football. He thought of it only as a game, not as a struggle for supremacy—for the honor of the school.

However, he kept his word and came out to practice. Bolden placed him at full back on the freshman squad. He learned to play in a very short time and he surely could play! The quarter back would call his signal and Gordon would start forward with terrific speed, cuddle the ball in his arms, bow his head and smash into the line. There wasn't a line that could hold him when he, with his two hundred ten pounds of muscle, hit and broke through.

His first year passed without incident. The school began to adore Gordon and he had already been assigned a place on the varsity for the coming year. When he came back after summer vacation, he met Bolden. "You look fit as a fiddle," said the coach and looked at him admiringly.

"What do you mean?" queried Gordon.

"Why, just that we begin practice next week, and you are already in training."

"Oh, I'm not playing football any more," replied Gordon. "I want to get through in three years." The coach let out a war whoop and staggered against the fence.

"What! You don't mean it, do you?"

"Sure, every word of it."

It was a despondent coach who made the announcement to the rest of the team. The squad wondered, guessed and began to hate Gordon. The school thought he was "yellow"; but to Gordon, from his early back ground of poverty and manual toil and struggle, football was merely another piece of personal sacrifice that he was laying on the altar of his education.

Beduin College had lost its first four games and was to play its ancient enemy, Horton University. A day before the game Bolden came to Gordon.

"You say you won't come out," he said. "You don't understand what that means. You fight for the game of it, not for the school. The greatest thing in life is fighting for an ideal. You are for the material thing while the rest are for a vision."

"No, I cannot be persuaded," slowly replied Gordon.

"Can't you understand? Can't you see?" pleaded the coach. "You are ruining your good name, your reputation, your honor!" Then seeing that Gordon still didn't answer, he tried a last effort. "Young man, they are calling you a coward!"

The effect of these words was like a stinging lash to the already tortured body and soul of Gordon. He had been a common laborer, fought with his two hands for the right, and now he should be called a coward! Bolden started for the door.

A heavy hand fell on his shoulder and spun him around. "I am going to play tomorrow," shouted Gordon.

The day of the game was crisp and clear. The Horton team had arrived and the stands were gradually filling up. A few minutes before the game started, not a seat could be had.

The Beduin coach and subs, wrapped in blankets, sat at the side lines. Among them was Gordon. Bolden realized the value of a surprise and did not want to start him until the beginning of the third quarter.

The whistle blew. Horton received and carried the ball to midfield. The smashing attacks of the Horton team were beginning to show on the light Beduin line. A touchdown told the tale of those miraculous attacks and Horton also kicked goal. The second quarter saw the two teams fighting like mad. The old alumni were hoarse and were praying for a miracle to provide a victory for Beduin! A blocked punt, and Horton scored another six points and kicked goal.

At the closing minutes of the half the fast Beduin quarter back intercepted a forward pass and dashed for a touch down. The goal was missed. Then the half was over and both teams went to the club house. The members of the team wondered why Bolden was still smiling.

Outside, in the local stand there were tense moments. "It's awful!" cried an old grad. "They'll overwhelm us. Only a miracle can help." The whistle blew. Beduin received. On the side lines a figure was seen throwing off his blanket.

"After the next play, Gordon," said the coach. On the next play Beduin was thrown for a loss and was hugging its own goal posts. Then a tall figure ran out on the field, reported to the referee and nodded the full back to go to the side lines.

"Great Caesar's ghost! It's Gordon!" cried the cheer leader, and in a second the stands rolled and shook under an outburst of cheering. "Gordon! Gordon! Gordon!" Gordon heard and punted far down the field.

While Horton had the ball, he was giving encouragement to his line, just what they needed. Beduin got the ball on a fumble and the midget quarter back called on Gordon to carry the ball. He set himself and like a cannon ball hurled himself through the line, shaking off tackler after tackler.

But a miscalculated forward pass nearly upset Beduin's hope. A brown jerseyed runner intercepted it and ran towards the goal with nobody to stop him. Suddenly he heard the steady tread of feet behind him, and in another moment he was downed with Gordon holding an iron grip around his knees.

Then began the slaughtering attack. "Gordon! Gordon! Gordon!" shouted the stands. In a flash Gordon understood. They were calling on him, a common laborer, to win the struggle, the struggle for the school! At last he had acquired the dearest possession—school spirit!

He was called on, time after time, to carry the ball through the mass of men—and he never faltered. Ten yards, eight yards, eleven yards. He always gained and now the ball was on the eleven yard line.

He took it again; his two broad shoulders met the opposing line with an impulsive crack; men fell around him; players dived for him; one tore off the sleeve of his jersey, but still he kept and crossed the goal line. The stands rocked with glee, "Gordon!" was on every lip. It was the last quarter, with Beduin still one point behind. Gordon, shattered in triumph, smiled.

Bolden, one of the coolest men in the school, was pacing up and down the sidelines, excited, and biting his lip. Even Gordon, "the human tornado," was not composed. His arms were flying wildly about and he looked like Hercules come to life. Many times a Horton half back would slip around end, only to be brought to earth by Gordon.

Beduin got the ball. Gordon—torn, tattered, exhausted, and gasping for breath—carried it to the Horton ten yard line. Then they were penalized fifteen yards. Gordon looked at the time keeper. "Thirty seconds to play," was the gruff response. He went through again for eight yards. With super-human effort, he plunged again and, pulled down by a struggling, fighting mass, he fell across the goal line. The whistle blew and the game was over. The stands were cheering themselves hoarse. "Gordon! Gordon! Gordon!" they shouted; but he was still lying motionless.

The students crowded around him crying with joy, and Bolden rushed to him, offering first aid. Finally Gordon stirred and opened his eyes. He heard his name on every lip, smiled, murmured some words in the coach's ear and fell back into unconsciousness.

In the morning the wild enthusiasm of victory was hushed, for to startled ears came the announcement:

JONATHAN C. GORDON
Died this Morning at 1 A. M.

On the campus of Beduin College stands a huge bronze tablet:

IN MEMORIAM
Jonathan C. Gordon
Who died after winning the
County Championship for Beduin
His last words were:
"I Fought for the School!"



Girls

(With apologies to Browning)
Paul Smith

There is her picture, the girl I adore,
And this was taken the day before
The Emerson game, when all was well,
And I was happy; but sad to tell
We had a fight, as all eventually do;
And mark my words, you will too.
Why? Because they are all the same.
They will go to a few dances, and a game
Or two, but after a while,
They don't crack a smile
And seem to be bored all the way through
Just 'cause they came to the show with you;
So in a month or so they have another beau,
With whom they go at the very same gate,
And finally he meets the self-same fate.
The same thing will happen over again,
To you in the very same way;
They are with you a while,
And give you their smile,
But they only go away.
So with women I'm through,
Except one or two,
Whom I only count as my friends,
And wherever you go
Just simply know,
That with girls you meet a bad end.

Long Jeans

Florence Rohwer

He hadda have 'em somehow! All the other fellers had 'em. Gosh, Fate was hard on him.

Here he was fourteen years old, a freshie in High School and—knickerbockers! Reminded him of girls! GIRLS—they might all vanish for all he'd care—'cept one. For Freddie's remotest dreams consisted of closets and closets full of long jeans—and one certain curly-haired, blue-eyed Mary Louise.

Poor Freddie! How soon youth suffers from the curse of life. Omar Khayyam might talk all he wanted to about "Eat, drink, and be merry," but how in the name of sense could an adolescent, red-haired, freckle-faced boy enjoy life enveloped in—knickerbockers! Well, it "got" Freddie.

Arriving home Freddie was greeted by a chaos of sound despairingly suggesting Home, Sweet Home.

"Freddie! Come mind Maisie. Your mother's had an extremely tiring day! Norah quit, the washing-machine broke, and there's not a thing in the house to eat!"

Freddie gazed about him speculatively, but sadly failed to see the evidences of his mother's "trying day." The dishes stacked in the sink, the baby's toys all over, the curtains down and anything but savory odors floating from the vicinity of the kitchen. Burnt potatoes! Ugh!

"Freddie, do you hear? Oh, I don't know what's going to become of me—such ungrateful children! Oooh! Maisie's swallowing a safety pin! No, come turn these potatoes! It seems to me you might make yourself a trifle more useful, Freddie!"

Trying day! It looked it! Wonder what she'd been doing all day? He couldn't see any results.

Oh, what a handsome, dashing picture our hero makes as he bends gracefully over the gas stove, grease sputtering in his face—turning potatoes!

After supper there were dishes—with Freddie much in evidence.

In desperation Freddie at last went to his room, the dishes having been washed, wiped, and incidentally, several broken, and among his books, he sought relief from the ennui of a short-jeaned existence.

So another day dawned, as they usually do, with Freddie at the same old grind—lessons—lessons—and still more lessons. Personally, he wished every lesson at the bottom of the sea.

Suddenly Freddie glanced at the calendar—December the fifteenth! Why, Christmas was almost here and Freddie thought—why, he just couldn't put that thought into words, for it was so "all round great!"

Hurrying home from school Freddie greeted his mother with a veritable shower of goodness.

"Mom, kin I dump the ashes? How about cleaning the basement? Should I go to the store? I'm gonna shovel the snow, right now!"

"Why, Freddie—" gasped his mother, but gasping was about as far as she got for Freddie was feverishly shoveling snow. Actually, he was doing a fine job of it. Well!

"Hi there, Fritz. Come awn go over to the lagoon an' skate. Hey—Freddie-e-e!"

But our hero turned deaf ears to their temptations.

"Can't. Gotta shovel snow!"

"Mama's boy—hi—ho Lookit him. Ladies and gentlemen, right this way! The only living angel in captivity. Don't rush. Plenty time."

Amidst their taunts, Freddie heard a decidedly feminine giggle. Mary Louise!

Freddie felt his ears turning from a delicate pink to a flaming red, but he kept on until finally the "gang" wearying of the torment, ran pell mell toward the lagoon. However, before they had gone Freddie had seen his girl, although Mary Louise was yet to be informed of it, with Lloyd Curtis—the new freshie.

Now, as far as appearance is concerned, the new freshie made Lochinvar and those Arrow-collar men look like the remains of the democratic party. Patent-leather hair, gorgeous features, and long jeans! That was all Freddie saw, but then just wait 'till he got his for Christmas. For he'd get them if he worked like this.

After a seeming lifetime of snow-shoveling, "ash-dumping" and the various other tasks he had brought upon himself, Freddie entered the house, from the front window of which he could see the girls and boys skating on the park lagoon. Shucks, what did he care? Just wait!

A week later Freddie tore into the house after the basketball game, but, on the threshold of the library, he stopped cautiously.

"George, I just can't understand the change in Frederick. He is so good that I'm really quite afraid the poor child isn't feeling well."

"Well, well, Sarah. Come to think about it there has been a great change. We'll surely have to give the boy a fine Christmas this year. He deserves it."

But his dad grinned knowingly behind his paper. He had been a boy once himself.

Carefully Freddie tip-toed up the stairs to his room. Oh, boy! A fine Christmas. Of course then they couldn't forget long jeans.

The day—Christmas—dawned crisp and snowy upon the world where so many of the fourteen-year olds hoped expectantly for—long jeans.

Down the stairs tumbled Freddie into the drawing room—long before the rest of the family were up. He dashed over to the corner in which stood the tree surrounded by be-ribboned parcels.

Skates, ties, books, the usual assortment of handkerchiefs, and—and—a fine new suit of—of—of—SHORT jeans!!

With words unbecoming to a gentleman Freddie stumbled blindly to his room. No long jeans!

He pretended to be delighted, but what is more pitiful than despairing fourteen? Midst Mildred's screams of joy at her new fur coat from dad, her diamond from mother, and that wonderful candy and those roses from Bill, 'midst his mother's murmuring about that delightful silverware—Freddie's sorrow was unseen. Poor Freddie!

A month passed—a month in which the great tragedy had been soothed, and Freddie's adolescent legs still faced life in knickers. Well, he s'posed life was like that. A month of school lessons, home-work—and now finals. Finals! And he was going to flunk in Latin!

"Oh, Freddie dear. Father and I decided last night that if you can only pass in Latin we'll get you that wireless outfit you've been wanting for so long."

"Honest? Oh, mom—I don't want any ol' wireless. I want

some long jeans. If I pass in Latin will you get them for me? Will you?"

"Why certainly. If I'd known that Freddie—"

"Whee! Whoop! Hooray! Don't you worry, I'm gonna pass in Latin!"

And he did! After nights of study and a special exam the blue card was replaced by a bright yellow one. At last! The fulfillment of his dreams.

To top it all off the freshman-sophomore party was to be February the fourteenth. And maybe Mary Louise would go with him.

Bright and early the following Sunday morning Freddie paraded before Mary Louise's house, whistling buoyantly, arrayed in his long jeans for her special benefit.

"Yoo-oooh! Freddie! Going to church?"

"Yeh, are you?"

"Wait a minute and I'll go with you."

"Aw-right." Freddie registered indifference and waited. Presently in fur coat and jaunty little hat, Mary Louise tripped gayly beside Freddie—who had reached the utmost bound of human joy.

"Who you goin' to the party with, Mary Louise?"

"Why, I hadn't thought of it. I s'pose with—"

"Lloyd Curtis, I s'pose you mean," interrupted Freddie.

"That horrid, conceited Curtis boy? Well, I guess not! Why—with—Freddie, don't you know who I mean? Haven't you got any sense?"

"Why, you don't mean you'll go with me, do you?"

"Of course not—if you don't want me!"

Whereupon Freddie proceeded to assure her that he did want her and—it was all fixed. After all, the world was a pretty good of place, anyhow.

Coming home from the party the memorable night of February the fourteenth, Mary Louise seemed so happy, and Freddie, well, he didn't seem—he WAS!

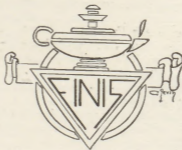
Between remembering what his mother had told him about walking on the outside and so forth, and listening to Mary Louise, Freddie had about all he could do.

But he liked it—oh yes, he liked it.

"Freddie, you know what? Don't you simply adore red hair? I do."

Freddie's answer was lost to the four winds but anyway he didn't know what to say. His joy soared heavenward in one long ecstasy of delight as he inwardly blessed the power that had made his formerly hated hair red!

How little can gladden the heart of fourteen, for Freddie's remotest dreams had consisted of Mary Louise and long jeans, and he had 'em, at least temporarily.





SOCIAL

Faculty Hallow'een Party

Monday, October 28, our faculty thoroughly enjoyed themselves at a very informal Hallowe'en party given in Kenwood gymnasium. The various committees which had the party in charge seem to have put forth their best efforts,—for entertainment, decorations, and refreshments were a decided success. The spirit of Hallowe'en, to which the merry-makers readily responded, was cleverly emphasized in each case.

Sophomore Party

Friday, January 6, the Sophomores gave a party at Kenwood gym. The affair was one of the most delightful events of the entire year. The entertainment was divided between dancing and games. In the midst of the fun, delicious refreshments were served. Various members of the other classes were invited as guests for the purpose of promoting friendship and co-operation among the four classes.

Junior Party

Tuesday, February 21, the Juniors gave their first class party. Many attended and enjoyed alike the games, dancing, and refreshments.

Senior Party

Tuesday, February 21, the Seniors centered a great deal of fun in a combined hard-time, colonial, and Valentine party given in the High School Cafeteria. The decorations and refreshments were suggestive of Valentine's day. Everyone had a gay time.

Student Council Dance

December 16, the Student Council gave a dance in the Lafayette gymnasium. Music was furnished by the Moonlight Syncopaters. All those present tripped the light fantastic the entire evening.

O. D. D. Party

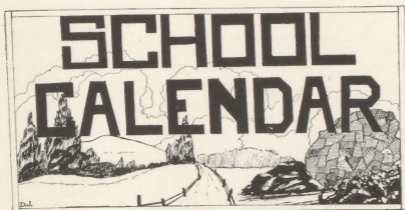
February 7, the O. D. D. Club entertained its members with a party in the Kenwood gymnasium. Games and dancing were the principal means of diversion.

Ace of Clubs Party

March 16, the Ace of Clubs made their social appearance with an interesting St. Patrick's party. Everything was Irish—and green—decorations, "eats," program, and games.

Press Club Banquet

Friday, March 10, the Press Club gave its first annual banquet. It was given in honor of our basketball men for '22 and they were the guests of honor. Besides the dinner, there was a program including music, a reading, and several toasts. The banquet was an event to be remembered.



SEPTEMBER

6. School opens. Will Dorothy Ohr be too severe? !?
7. H. H. S. forms a "Book Line" all its own. Mr. DeSwarte at head, Calumet Avenue at rear.
20. Senior Class organizes, Bill Rist president.
29. Freshmen tested for intelligence. "They may be small but they have bloomin' ideas—"

OCTOBER

3. "Why should girls wear slippers to school and not the boys?" asks Samuel Nagdeman, when questioned in regard to his own pedal extremities.
5. "Mack" bobs her hair. "Sween" debates "hair-raising" question.
7. Lake County Teachers' Association meets in Gary. School out—hurrah!
9. Sween appears shorn of her raven black tresses.
10. Orchestra tunes up. They begin to work, playing!?!
11. Annual staff elected. Paul Smith carries the honor.
12. Student Council chosen. An entire male organization. CAN it succeed?!
13. Hobo day.
14. Pigtail day. If you haven't a pigtail, graft one. G. A. C. hold initiation. And that's that.
19. Mystery of wet footprints solved. Hee-e-a-ve a sigh of relief.
21. School dismissed at 10:50 to hear Dr. Barker. Bill and Ev were very much present.
23. Junior class organizes.
28. Seniors give a costume party.
31. Faculty gives Hallowe'en party "All By Themselves."

NOVEMBER

7. "H" Men meet. Now watch their smoke—they're cooking up some moonlight hayrack parties.
8. Mr. Belman talks to the students in the Commercial Department.
11. Armistice Day. Half holiday.
13. Miss Evans dissected a rabbit. 'Nuff said! And still they refer to them as the "weaker sex."
14. Seniors begin to "look pleasant please." THAT explains all those marcel.
15. Senior committee orders 1922 rings and pins. Just wait!
20. Orchestra plays at Presbyterian Church.
21. Basketball meeting. Let 'em fly.
23. Out for four days Thanksgiving vacation. "We shore did giv 'em brudder."
- 25-26. Miss Hotchkiss, Joseph Ingraham, and Bernard Petric recover sufficiently from their Thanksgiving dinner to attend the Annual Convention of the Central Interscholastic Press Association, held at the University of Madison, Wisconsin. (Editor's note: We have hereby run completely out of capitals.)
26. H. I. H. S. girls aid the Salvation Army. Stiff proposition, wasn't it, girls? (Was the "Lieutenant" there ALL the time?)

DECEMBER

2. The Hammond Basketball team shows its colors first time out. The JINX is dead, on to victory! Mr. Messick, we're all right with you.
4. H. I. H. S. Orchestra becomes an organization. Hats off to Mr. DeSwarte.
5. Miss Conde's narcissus takes a notion to bloom.
11. Wild ride of Johnnie Wilhelm and his "hardies."
13. Rumors of a girls' basketball team.
16. Student Council dance—come trip the light fantastic, folks!
20. "To bob or not to bob"—
Short hair — long hair — judges = short hair.

JANUARY

2. Vacation over—'nuff said.
3. Membership campaign of the Ace of Clubs. The Freshies are getting industrious. Let's join.
6. First Sophomore party—E-ee-yah!
- 9, 10. Girls' volleyball tournament. Excitement abroad.
13. School Forum announced in the Temulac. Lyceum program begins—Strickland Gillilan. Press Cub organized. Full day, it seems.
16. Game with Lowell. Students spill—better keep to the road, Clarence!
19. Lyceum number: Toots Paka Hawaiian Troupe.
- 22-27. Mid-years.
Blue cards, I know you so well!
Ye cards, what secrets ye tell.
30. South annex completed; new semester started.
31. New cafe opened. Notice to teachers and students alike—sixteen inches per person!

FEBRUARY

9. First order of the rings and pins arrives. To be heard in the halls, "Gee, I like 'em, don't you?"
10. Gym is to be repaired. Strange, Jim insists on attracting so much attention!
11. French play—a big success. "Toujours des adverbess!" Hank perfers adjectives, doesn't he, Esther?
13. \$5.00 reward for the return of Miss Snyder's lost voice.
17. Game with Lowell—O. D. D. sells candy.
Best pep meet of season.
Boffers burst in the engine room; out most of the day, an' everything!
20. Extra heavy lunch in cafe.
Music plus regular courses. Louie, the mad master, drags out his sax.
21. Class party of Juniors.
Seniors' (Valentine?, Hard-time?, Colonial?) party. Fun galore.
22. Lyceum number: Loose, the lecturer.
Harry Bloeker prepares to win at cards.
26. Demonstration in Mr. Minnis' fourth period assembly by Bob Wilson; on "How to Blush."
27. Spring vacation.

MARCH

6. Nurse and doctor arrive,—just in time too, because Russell Van Gilder forgot that fire burns, and managed to cause some excitement in Chemistry lab.
17. St. Patrick's Day—green galore. Visitors also.
Do our canine friends think that school is the best place to lead a dog's life?
21. Annual staff mourns over the fact that Louis Marco has torn up his famous bit of poem.
24. Inter-Scholastic debate. Who says we can't debate!
30. Lyceum course, Magician. Wouldn't Mr. DeSwarte make a marvelous pick-pocket?

APRIL

14. Preliminary oratorical contest.
18. Cap and gown measurements; be careful, Philip, not to get Joe Waxman's gown by mistake.
21. Joseph Ingraham and Julia Walker represent us at Gary.

Time's up. So long.

STAFF





THE DUNES LITERARY STAFF

TOP ROW (left to right): Louis Marko, John Bartlett, Mildred Kimbrough, Henry Eggers, Juanita Williams, Paul Smith, Clarence Wilcox

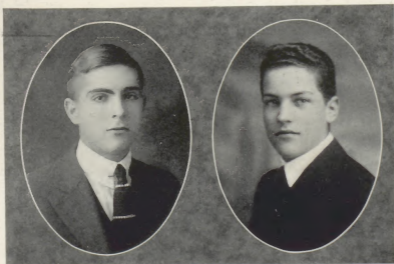
BOTTOM ROW: Anna Roan, Florence Rohwer, Isabelle Kreger, Elizabeth Boswell, Miss Snyder, Mildred Mote, Ruth V. Smith



THE DUNES BUSINESS STAFF

TOP ROW (left to right): George Kuhn, Russell Danner, Joe Ball,
George Hannauer, Jr., Herbert Bieker
BOTTOM ROW: Ruth V. Smith, Miss Harvey, Juanita Williams

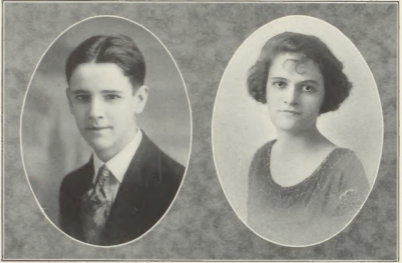
BUSINESS EXECUTIVES



RUSSELL DANNER
BUSINESS MANAGER

GEORGE HANNAUER, Jr.
FINANCIAL MANAGER

EDITORS OF THE 1922 DUNES



PAUL SMITH
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

GRAYCE BELL
ASSISTANT EDITOR

ART

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JESSIE FISK



The Dunes 1922

The 1922 Dunes has been very fortunate in its publication for three reasons: first, the loyal support of the student body and of the faculty; second, the help and advice of the faculty advisors; and third, the splendid co-operation and enthusiasm of the staff.

It was decided this year to stage an extensive campaign, both for subscriptions and advertisements for the purpose of making the annual for once financially successful. The business staff was enlarged in order to have a wider field for activities. This idea was a success as "ads" were turned in and subscriptions pledged much sooner than expected. On account of the depressed industrial conditions in the region it was decided not to raise the price of the book, although the cost of publication was higher than that of last year. Notwithstanding this, the spirit of co-operation and of work shown by the business staff has made the book a financial success.

A great deal of credit for this publication belongs to Miss Snyder, Miss Harvey and Miss Reynolds. Miss Snyder aided the staff by her literary criticism; Miss Reynolds, by her suggestions in art. Miss Harvey, who has had much business experience, was efficiency itself, and her ability to execute quickly formulated plans, gained the admiration and respect of the whole staff.

As soon as the staff was appointed, each member was given a definite task to do and all responded superbly. Few financial managers have worked any harder than George Hanner. Russel Danner, as business manager, has shown initiative and energy. Ruth Smith, the chairman of the transcript, deserves special credit for the speed and accuracy with which the work was done. Kathryn Huchel, whose work was in a large part original, made the personals about the seniors appear characteristic. Early in the fall the cry was heard from the students to have plenty of snapshots; and Henry Eggers, hearing this, bent to his work with a will and many had to be rejected because the capital was limited and cuts are very expensive. In fact every member of the staff deserves mention. We wish to thank the many students who have given assistance to this edition of The Dunes.



SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



TOP ROW (left to right): Miss Hotchkiss, Paul Smith, Joe Ball,
John Chevigny
BOTTOM ROW: Arthur Spoerner, Herbert Bieker, Clarence Wilcox

The Student Council

At the beginning of the fall semester, the Student Council was re-organized. The Council is composed of seven members of the student body at large—three seniors, two juniors, one sophomore, and one freshman—elected by the members of their respective classes.

At the first session of the Council an election of officers and the appointment of a faculty advisor took place, with the following results: Herbert Bieker, president; Paul Smith, vice-president; William Kleihege, secretary and treasurer; and Miss Hotchkiss, faculty advisor. The Council represents the students in the school activities and activities concerning the student body generally.



TOP ROW (left to right): Mr. Howe, Wasson Wilson, Arthur Wirth, Miss Hotchkiss, Claude Scott, Paul Smith, Louis Marko, Ruth Smith

CENTER ROW: Elizabeth Boswell, Joseph Ingraham, Bernard Petrie, Flora Mae Hefron

BOTTOM ROW: Edward Hendricks, John Hendricks

The Temulac

With the support of the students and our advertisers and the ceaseless efforts of the staff, The Temulac's editors have been able to present a bigger, better, and newsier paper than in any previous year. Not only has it been a huge success from a literary point of view, but it has also proved successful from a financial standpoint. The staff was augmented by a subscription manager, a circulation manager, and two reporters, thereby increasing its efficiency.

The Staff follows:

Editor-in-chief	Joseph Ingraham
Assistant Editor	Flora Mae Hefron
News Editor	Ruth V. Smith
Assistant News Editor	Wasson Wilson
Literary and Exchange Editor	Elizabeth Boswell
Athletic Editor	Paul Smith
Joke Editor	Arthur Wirth
School Notes Editor	Kathryn Huechel
Advisory Art Editor	Clarence Myers
Assistant Art Editor	John Hendricks
Business Manager	Bernard Petrie
Subscription Manager	Harold Wagner
Circulation Manager	Wesley Powley
Printing Manager	Claude Scott
Reporter	Louis Marko
Reporter	Edward Hendricks
Faculty Consulting Editor	Miss Hotchkiss
Faculty Supervisor of Printing	Mr. Howe



TOP ROW (left to right): Helen Walker, Lois Bennett, Jeanette Cohn, Eulalia Willis, Ethel Whitmire, Etta Luttrell
 CENTER ROW: Marion Howser, Lillian Simon, Ruth Warnimonte, Miss Hemstock, Miss Dahl, Mildred Mote, Julia Walker, Hazel Vaughn
 BOTTOM ROW: Sarah Meyers, Helen Witzel, Lucille Whiting, Helen Wise, Ruth Stevens, Neoma Johnsons

The Cafeteria Girls

"Trrrr-r-r-r-r-r!" Fourth Period!

The whir of the electric bell announcing the lunch period is a welcome sound. There is a rush to lines, and a babble of sound in the cafeteria. The steam tables with the white-capped girls behind them, the plates of salad, and the sherbet glasses of dessert farther down the counter, whet even the most jaded appetites. It is a pleasure to be served by pretty assistants dressed in white cover-alls and caps.

During the third and fourth periods Miss Hemstock and a class of thirty-two cafeteria girls help in the preparation and serving of the food. They are required to wear white cover-all aprons and head bands which make a neat appearance. For this work the girls have their choice of a half credit or lunch.

Besides the regular work in class, the girls have served at three banquets given by the Press Club, the members and guests of the School Board, and the Indiana Alumni. This is very good practice and an enjoyable variation from the regular routine of the cafeteria work.

Miss Dahl, the head of the Home Economics Department, has complete control of the cafeteria. The promptness of service, the precision with which the girls serve the crowds; and the quickness with which the tables are cleared and prepared for the next relay, are due to her competent management, as well as to the willingness of her assistants.



SENIOR GLEE CLUB

TOP ROW (left to right): Hazel Grant, Josephine Ruth, Irene Sackville, Lucile Shea, Miss Trenberth, Verona Gledhill, Caroline Dreesen, Betty Boswell, Eugene Davis

BOTTOM ROW: June Feltzer, Evaughn Milliken, Lorraine Ervin, Eulah Milliken, Grace Eldridge



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

TOP ROW (left to right): James Crary, Dorren Davidson, John Shanklin, Arthur Jens, Norman Feinberg, Leonard Larsor.

SECOND ROW: Louis Marcus, Marcus Meyers, Earl Monberg, Kenneth Beilby, Clifton Smith, Raymond Turner, Alfred Kosanke

THIRD ROW: James Shaffer, Ray Watkins, Miss Trenberth, Paul Cook, Milroy Miller, Arthur Achors

BOTTOM ROW: Morton Fensin, Leo Levin



JUNIOR GLEE CLUB

TOP ROW (left to right): Irene Dickerson, Alice Clover, Evelyn White, Hilda Rademacher, Kathryn Mabray, Lillian Byrne, Eugenia Davis

MIDDLE ROW: Helen Soos, Viola Willis, Mary Ella Dickinson, Virginia Newlin, Margaret Stevens, Margaret Gilson, Helen Forstrum, Berdie Vivian, Fern Smith

BOTTOM ROW: May Lowery, Helen Walker, Arlene Unnewehr, Miss Trenberth, Doris Smith, Mildred Bollman, Louise Ramsey

The Choruses

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

On Tuesday and Thursday mornings the lower hall, especially in the neighborhood of Room 7, is quite suggestive of "linked sweetness long drawn out." The less favored students, especially during the "spring fever" days, quite envy the Sophomores their study hall, which is next door—almost—to the music room.

There are four choruses this year: the Senior girls, the Junior girls; the Mixed Chorus; and the Boys' Glee Club. They have appeared in public a number of times. The Mixed Chorus sang at the Oratory and Debating Contest at Gary; the Junior girls sang at the Declamatory Contest held in the cafeteria April 14; the Senior girls have been entertaining the grade schools. The Music Department as a whole gave one of the biggest shows of the Fair in the Auditorium.

This is a foretaste of the music work to come. Miss Trenberth has conducted the choruses for the past year, and has willingly given her help when one or another of the organizations was asked to sing at an outside affair. We hope that another year Miss Trenberth can devote more time to High School music, and make the choruses one of the most efficient and artistic organizations of the school.



TOP ROW (left to right): Harold Austgen, Virgil Woodward, William Baird, Louis Winer, L. P. Hopkins, Maurice Hutchins, John Wilhelm
 SECOND ROW: Arthur Wingard, Harry Gruska, Esther Cooper, Harry Blocker, Juanita Williams, Lyle Collett, Rebecca Schneider, Lester Kosanke, Andrew Lenz
 FRONT ROW (not on floor): Joseph Martin, Loretta Gledhill, Muriel Murphy, Lawrence DeSwarte, Marian Houser, Ruth V. Smith, James Melsner
 FLOOR: Earl Bond, LeRoy Tweedle, John Lenz

The Orchestra

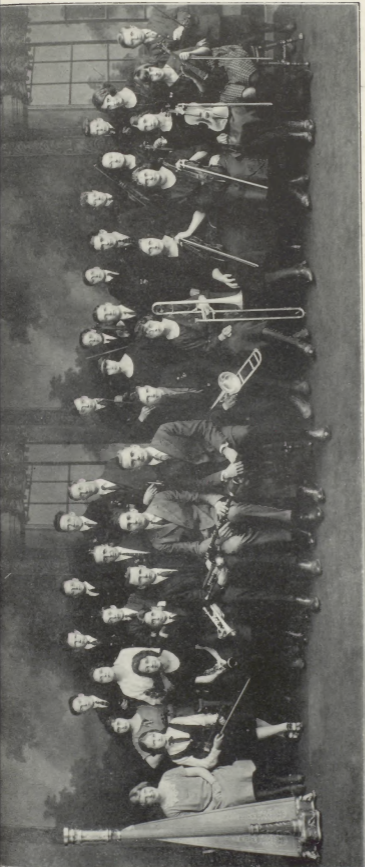
The High School Orchestra organized October 15th, with seven members present. Under the direction of Mr. DeSwarte the membership has been greatly increased since then. The officers of the orchestra are:

Ruth V. Smith	President
Louis Winer	Vice-President
Juanita Williams	Secretary
Harry Blocker	Treasurer

The success of this organization has been accomplished by a secret—hard work on the part of everyone concerned with it. The orchestra has made its debut and has become popular at high school affairs. It has played for the Christian Church, the Lincoln School, the Central School, the Ace of Clubs, the Wallace School, the O. D. D. Club, at the K. of P. Hall, for the French play, and a few numbers of the Lyceum Course.

The present enrollment is:

FIRST VIOLINS: Ruth V. Smith, Marion Houser, William Baird, Rebecca Schneider, Andrew Lenz, Harold Austgen, Virgil Woodward, Joseph Martin, Charles Levin, John Wilhelm, Earl Tweedle, R. Weimberg, Miss Koge, Miss Cook, James Melsner. SECOND VIOLINS: Lester Kosanke, Wayne Houser, John Lenz, Earl Bond, Elek Gyurycza, Harry Blocker, Muriel Murphy, Harry Gruska, Leroy Tweedle, Margaret Long, Loretta Gledhill, Marie Petersen, Otto Cherechinski, Grace Shea, Lyle Collet. CLARINETS: Louis Winer, Harriett Kaufman. CORNETS: Maurice Hutchins, Arnold Robinson. TROMBONES: Juanita Williams, Ralph Hunt. PIANO: Esther Cooper, Robert Hewson. CELLO: Martha Smith. HARP: Martha Lund.



THE ORCHESTRA—1922 MODEL

TOP ROW (left to right): Charles Levin, James Melser, Andrew Lenz, John Wilhelm, Elek Gyuricza, John Lenz, Wayne Houser, LeRoy Tweedle, Lester Kosanke

SECOND ROW: Marion Houser, Laura Koge, Joe Martin, Harold Austgen, William Baird, Esther Cooper, Robert Hewson, Harry Blocker, Marjorie Lyons, Muriel Murphy, Earl Bond

BOTTOM ROW: Martha Lund, Ruth V. Smith, Harriett Kaufman, Arnold Robinson, Maurice Hutchins, Louis Winer, Mr. DeSwarte, Ralph Hunt, Juanita Williams, Marie Peterson, Loretta Giedhill, Margaret Long, Grace Shea



THE ACE OF CLUBS

The Ace of Clubs

The Ace of Clubs was organized last November to provide for the need of a freshman organization. It was decided to limit membership to English I's and II's who had a grade no lower than C.

At the organization meeting, Catherine Walker was elected president; John Fairchild, vice-president; Virginia See, secretary; Marcus Donaldson, treasurer; George Kuhn, Temulac reporter; and Miss Harvey, faculty advisor. In keeping with its name, the club selected the clover as its flower and green and white as its colors. A membership of about 200 was attained when English I's were admitted in April.

Bi-weekly meetings have been held throughout the year at which songs, stories, recitations and music have formed the programs. The chief social events were a St. Patrick's party and a beach party. The club assisted at the annual Fair by presenting a stunt and conducting booths.

The club has justified its existence by giving the freshmen training in the elements of parliamentary law, making the freshmen acquainted with their fellow classmates, arousing class loyalty, providing the members with a good time and developing executive ability in the committeemen and officers.

The O. D. D. Club

The Debating Club or O. D. D. Club has had a more successful season, by far, than in any previous year. From an almost unnoticed school organization it has grown to one of the most important; and it is safe to say that no other club has more "pep" or action than the O. D. D. From a membership of thirty it has increased until there are now more than two hundred on the roll.

The purpose of the club is to give practical experience to the students in debating, oratory and declamatory work. At each meeting an interesting program is arranged with this aim in view. From the club the varsity debating, oratory and declamatory teams were chosen. Not only is the club a success in this way, but it has also succeeded in a social line.

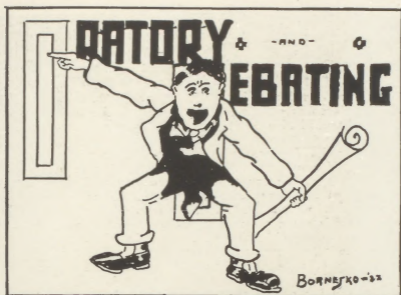
The club could not have been the success it is if it had not been for the ceaseless and untiring efforts of Mr. Messick, Mr. DeSwarte and Mr. Howe.

The officers:

Joseph Ingraham	President
Sarah Meyer	Vice-President
Julia Walker	Secretary
Waldo Bail	Treasurer



THE O. D. D. CLUB



TOP ROW (left to right): Waldo Bail, Austin Forkner, Joe Ball, Gordon Chapman
 BOTTOM ROW: Harold Austgen, Dale Gordon, Mr. Messick, Julia Walker, Joseph Ingraham

The Debating Team

The Debating Team of 1921-22 has been the most successful of any we have had during the past few years. Under the excellent coaching of Mr. Messick they have reached an enviably high standard of excellence.

Through no fault of ours only one debate could be arranged this year. That one, however, was with East Chicago, a school noted for her strong debating teams. The question was, Resolved: That the Philippines should have their independence within a reasonable length of time. Reasonable was defined as meaning within five years.

Hammond won both sides, by votes of 2-1.

Too much credit cannot be given the speakers for the time, study and earnest efforts which they put into their work. The affirmative team was Austin Forkner, captain; Julia Walker, and Joe Ball. The negative team was Gordon Chapman, captain; Joseph Ingraham, and Waldo Bail. Mr. Messick deserves a large share in the honor of the team for his aid, faithfulness, and enthusiasm.



TOP ROW (left to right): Alph Cedergreen, Gerald Price, Lynn Fites, Herbert Lawrence

MIDDLE ROW: Gervase Curtner, William Golding, John Hendricks, Adolph Mallet, Raymond Young, Ray Turner

BOTTOM ROW: John Powell, Eulah Milliken, Mr. Howe, Margaret Kline, Irving Shuser

The Press Club

The Press Club was brought into existence this year by Mr. Howe, supervisor of printing, and by the advanced printing students in order to further the study of the personal phases of journalism. Because of the importance of newspapers, both from their vocational and recreational aspects, open discussions of the ethics of journalism, the correct attitude to take in regard to newspapers, and the business opportunities in the newspaper world, were held at the meetings.

As befits future publicists, the Press Club members have backed various school activities. It published an interesting and complete program of the events and concessions at the annual school Fair. These souvenir programs were given to all attending the affair and added to the pleasure and convenience of the pleasure-seekers and to the profits of the showmen. To promote interest in track, the Club, which boasts of a goodly number of athletes in it, challenged the entire school to a track meet. Proceeds from the contest were used to buy equipment for the Printing Department. Its members have offered their services as uniformed ushers in the new auditorium.

The Club has also been active along social lines. It entertained the basketball men at a banquet after the regional tournament. Over forty persons enjoyed the solid, liquid, and vaporous offerings at the banquet which was held in the cafeteria. This banquet, honoring the net men, will be made an annual feature of the Club's activities.

The officers are:

Alph Cedergreen	President
William Meyers	Secretary
Henry Eggers	Treasurer
Mr. Howe	Faculty Advisor



TOP ROW (left to right): Al Cunningham, Herbert Bieker, Walter Fabian, Wilfred Weaver, Ervin Meyers, Raymond Watkins, Edward Mayer, Oliver Nichols
 MIDDLE ROW: Philip Schnek, Henry Eggers, William Kleihege, Victor Nichols, Louis Serachi
 BOTTOM ROW: Wesley Powley, Wasson Wilson, Ned Cock

The "H" Men's Club

The "H" Men's Club is an athletic organization which was originated in the fall of 1919. At first nothing much was heard of the club, but as it grew in membership it grew in popularity and came to the front in social activities.

An entirely new club has to be organized nearly every fall, as there are usually only a few letter-men left over from the preceding year. The club grows steadily throughout the school-year, as more men receive letters and are thus eligible for membership. Any man who receives an "H" in any branch of athletics (representing the school in an athletic contest with some other school) may join the "H" Men's Club.

The purpose of the club is to stimulate interest in school athletics, and to support the school in all its undertakings, either athletic or social. The club tries to bring about a closer relationship between the athletes of the school and instil into the fellows the spirit of fellowship and co-operation, the essentials of a successful organization of any kind. The club is an incentive to school spirit as all "H" men must have some school spirit or they never would have earned their letters. Membership in the club is an honor which only those who have school spirit and a desire to work hard may ever attain.

The officers are:

- | | |
|----------------------------|---------------------|
| William Kleihege | President |
| Henry Eggers | Vice-President |
| Victor Nichols | Secretary-Treasurer |

The Senior Play

The senior play, "Clarence," a delightful comedy by Booth Tarkington, will be given in the auditorium of the high school on the evening of June 9th. The play is especially well adapted to the acting of high school pupils and will give pleasdre to any audience.

The characters are as follows:

Clarence	Clayton Seeley
Bobby	Paul Smith
Mr. Wheeler	Herbert Bieker
Mr. Stem	Louis Carnovitz
The Butler	Henry Eggers
Violet	Esther Cooper
Cora	Mildred Mote
Mrs. Wheeler	Irene Berry
Mrs. Martyn	Lydia Klitzke
Della	Margaret Gilson

Miss Leoda McAleer is the director of the play and Miss Harvey is faculty business manager. Mrs. Canaga is class advisor in general charge of the play.

A tryout of all the seniors interested in the play was held May 4th before the following judges: Miss McAleer, Mr. Spohn, Mrs. Canaga, Miss Lemmon, Mr. Messick, Miss Burhans, and Miss Harvey. From these a group was chosen from which the final cast was chosen.

The Dramatic Club

"The actors are come hither, my lord, . . . the best actors in the world, either for tragedy, comedy, history, pastoral, pastoral-comical, historical-pastoral, tragical-historical, tragical-comical-historical-pastoral, scene individual, or poem unlimited."

The Dramatic Club is another of our new organizations. It was started in March with a membership of twenty-one. For a month try-outs for new members took place. Candidates read or memorized selections of three minutes in length. The charter members then voted upon their names. A minimum standing of B in all subjects is necessary for membership.

The Dramatic Club has for its aim the creation of interest in the modern drama, and the development of school spirit. It has held bi-weekly meetings at which programs of various dramatic types have been presented.

The club staged "Wooing under Difficulties" at the Annual Fair and at the Community Sing June 7. They are planning to "burn up the road" another season. We wish them success.

The officers are:

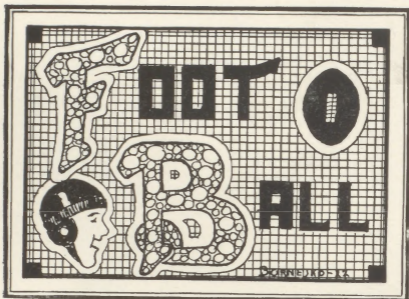
Mildred Mote	President
Herbert Bieker	Vice-President
Julia Walker	Secretary
Sarah Meyer	Treasurer
Mr. Messick	Faculty Advisor



ATHLETICS

'22 P.B.

W. FOWLEY



Summary of Football Season

SCORES OF THE GAMES

Hammond	2	Valpo	6
Hammond	19	Kankakee	21
Hammond	7	Mishawaka	20
Hammond	0	Froebel	41
Hammond	0	South Bend	28
Hammond	0	Emerson	33
Hammond	0	Michigan City	52
Totals	28	Totals	201

GAME BY GAME

VALPO 6—HAMMOND 2

For the first game the Hammond team traveled to Valpo and there received the first drubbing of the season, 6-2. Hammond's stars were Cunningham and Kennedy.

KANKAKEE 21—HAMMOND 19

A week after the defeat at Valpo, the home team was beaten by Kankakee to the tune of 21-19. It seemed as though Hammond had the game cinched until a poor decision by the referee gave Kankakee a two point lead which they managed to hold during the last few minutes of the game. Star, O. Nichols

MISHAWAKA 20—HAMMOND 7

The next Saturday Mishawaka gave us a severe drubbing. When the whistle blew, the score was 20-7. The Hammond line showed up very well; they held the Mishawaka on the one yard line for seven downs which is quite a record. Oliver Nichols cleverly distinguished himself by picking up a fumbled punt and running 10 yards for a touchdown. Kennedy kicked the goal. Weaver was also an outstanding star in the game.

FROEBEL 41—HAMMOND 0

The next game was with Froebel and was lost 41-0. The

Hammond defense and offense were utterly helpless, although the line showed up well a few times. Next year we hope to remove this stain by defeating Froebel as they did us.

SOUTH BEND 28—HAMMOND 0

South Bend, a week later, repeated their last year's performance and ran, slipped, and swam through a muddy field, until they had collected 28 points, and kept us from scoring. Victor Nichols was the outstanding star of this game.

EMERSON 33—HAMMOND 0

When Emerson came over the next Saturday, we failed to break our record and lost 33-0. Although our boys put up a good scrap, they failed to hold Emerson and they worked so much trying to hold them that they didn't get a chance to score. The outstanding star of the game was Haley of Emerson; and Hammond's stars were Weaver, who distinguished himself in breaking up passes, and Mayer, along with Kleihege, who also starred in the defense.

MICHIGAN CITY 52—HAMMOND 0

The last game of the season was played on a poor field at Michigan City and our team was cleverly tricked by the Michigan City team. The Michiganites pulled a number of trick plays which were so old and obsolete that other teams had forgotten them. But nevertheless, they succeeded in restoring them to life long enough to get 52 points, while we got none.

THE SPIRIT

Our team lost every game in the season. It is no disgrace; instead it is an honor that our boys could go out and play a game in the face of the greatest of odds, and fight till the last whistle was blown. The spirit that prompts this is the spirit that makes schools famous.

We of the sidelines appreciate this loyalty and want the boys to know that we respect them for their fighting spirit and courage.



MR. KELSAY

Mr. Kelsay, our six-foot-plus coach, is a genuine athlete. Since his college days he has directed various high school athletics, winning more than one championship for his teams. We hope Mr. Kelsay will stay in Hammond, as his coaching promises a successful athletic future for H. H. S.



TOP ROW (left to right): Victor Nichols, William Kennedy, Wilfred Weaver, Coach Kelsay, Henry Eggers (captain), Raymond Watkins, Joe Kmecza
 MIDDLE ROW: Robert Scherer, Phillip Schneck, Clarence Ball, Louis Serrachi, Edward Mayer, Alvin Cunningham
 BOTTOM ROW: Walter Fabin, Ervin Meyers, Oliver Nichols, Wasson Wilson

PERSONNEL OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM

KLEIHEGE, CAPTAIN, left tackle.

"Bill" was a member of our '19 State Championship team. Last year he was out with infection in his foot. This year he repeated his good record with the willingness and steadiness which characterize all of his work.

O. NICHOLS, left end.

"Ollie" was our chief scorer this season on account of his uncanny ability to recover a fumbled ball and make a touchdown. His defensive work was a feature of every game. For his remarkable service this year, he has been chosen for captain of next year's team.

MAYER, left guard.

"Fat" held down his end of the work with great credit. At the defensive end of the game he proved to be one of the men that the opponent could not wade through at will, and his work in clearing a path for the back field was certainly remarkable.

MEYERS, center.

Irwin was the pivot around which the defense revolved and he held down his position in great style. His passing was accurate and snappy. He often showed his mettle when he stepped up to the full backs, big and small, and stopped them, regardless of size and weight.

WATKINS, right guard.

Raymond was also a vet from last year. He was handicapped all year by an injured knee which he received early in the season. He often distinguished himself both in breaking through and spoiling the enemies' plays, and in breaking holes for our own back field.

EGGERS, right tackle.

"Hank" was one of the mainstays last year, and kept this record this year. When every thing seemed blackest one could always get a smile and a word of encouragement from "Hank." We need not dwell on his offensive and defensive ability—actions speak louder than words.

FABIAN, right end.

Walter's outstanding ability was in the defense. Time and time again he broke through the enemies' lines and either broke up the play or tackled the opponent for a loss. We surely are sorry to lose him through graduation.

WILSON, quarter back.

Wasson deserves great credit for the work he performed at his position; although the lightest man on the team, he was certainly efficient. He did not have a great deal of brawn, but he had brains and he used them. After all it's brains and not brawn that counts in the long run.

KENNEDY, right half back.

"Bill" was our best bet. As a line plunger and in forward passing he was the mainstay of the team. "Bill" was always putting forth his best efforts and encouraging his team mates to excite the best in them.

CUNNINGHAM, left half.

"Al" did great work in this position. His speed stood him in good stead, when he carried the ball for those wide end runs. Often he brought the crowd to their feet by his spectacular tackling. This is the last year he will have with us.

WEAVER, full back.

"Buck" was slightly handicapped by light weight; but this he made up in speed and earnestness. On defense he played full back; on offense he played tackle, alternating with Kleihege at these two positions. His everlasting encouragement and ability proved him to be a true sportsman and a very able football man.

V. NICHOLS, half back.

Victor was rather light and as a result had to alternate with the other half backs, yet his activity and hard work made him one of our best ground gainers. He shone in his tackling ability, downing men whom it seemed almost impossible to get at through the interference. At his best in the South Bend game.

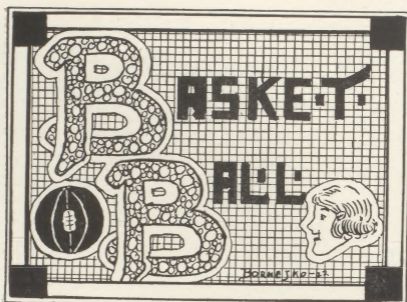
COOK, half back.

Ned was like a streak of greased lightning when carrying the ball. His speed and dodging distinguished him in all of the games in which he took part. He also was a wizard at the tackling game.

JOE KMECZA, end, half back.

Whenever a spare man was needed at the end or half back position, Joe was Johnnie on the spot to fill the bill. He did it capably.

CLARENCE BALL, ROBERT SCHERER, PHILLIP SCHNECK,
Substitutes.



Summary of Basketball Season

SCORE OF GAMES

H. S.	19		Hobart	8
H. S.	42		Knox	15
H. S.	16		Lowell	19
H. S.	9		LaPorte	29
H. S.	11		East Chicago	12
H. S.	14		Emerson	40
H. S.	18		Froeble	17
H. S.	12		Crown Point	29
H. S.	18		Michigan City	16
H. S.	24		Emerson	30
H. S.	19		East Chicago	35
H. S.	19		Lowell	21
H. S.	22		Froeble	31
H. S.	17		Crown Point	14
Totals	260			316

Tournament: Valparaiso 19, H. S. 14.

The home team started with a rush and opened the season with a fast 19-8 victory over the Hobart quintet. Eggers was the star of the game sinking close to half of all our points.

On December 9 the Knox hopefuls came to Hammond but bowed humbly to our onslaught. Eggers again let loose and sunk a large part of our 42 points. Knox managed to make 15 points in the course of events.

December 16 something happened. Our team went to Lowell, and although they played a classy game, the Lowell team was classier, and gave Hammond her first defeat of the season—16-19.

A week later we traveled to LaPorte, and there were handed a 29-9 drubbing. It seemed as though our boys could hit everything but the basket. Kleihege was Hammond's most reliable man in this game.

On January 7 was started the New Year, with East Chicago, our old enemy, as opponents; and though Hammond

held the lead nearly all the game, the boys seemed to lack the necessary pep near the end, and E. C. H. S. went home with the long end of the 12-11 score.

The next game was Friday, the thirteenth, and we traveled to Emerson and under the magic influence of the day we accepted the small end of a 40-14 score.

In the next game, which was with Froebel, Hammond crawled out from under its hoodoo and surprised the Froebelites by beating them 17-18 in one of the fastest games of the season, Powley starring for Hammond.

Hammond, confident of victory, went to Crown Point and lost 29-12. The game was a very tight one until the last quarter when the Crown Point men began sinking them from every angle. A small floor and low ceiling were partly responsible for our loss.

Michigan City was the next school to invade Hammond. They came confident because of their previous victory over Emerson. But Labas broke loose and with his help we won, 18-16.

A week after our defeat of Michigan City, Emerson came to Hammond and repeated her former defeat by a score of 24-30. Powley starred for the home quintet.

February 10 Hammond visited East Chicago, where was seen one of the tightest games of the season. The game was no one's game, up until the second half, when it seemed that Hammond would nicely win. Then the team seemed to lose its pep and succumbed to E. C. H. S. The final score was 35-19.

February 17 Lowell came to Hammond and administered a defeat to our team. Although Powley and Eggers found the basket time after time, the Lowell bunch seemed to come right back with its mate. When the whistle blew, the score was 19-21 in favor of Lowell.

The next night we met Froebel on their floor and although we did our best they defeated us 31-22.

The last game of the season took place February 24, when we avenged the former defeat at Crown Point by winning 17-14. Powley far outshone the rest and Eggers was his co-star. Victor Nichols showed up well—a tower on defense, as he was in all the games.

THE TOURNAMENT

Hammond went to the sectional tournament held at Valpo, and was early eliminated by that team by a score of 19-14. Whiting won the tournament, defeating Rennsalear in the finals 25-9.

PERSONNEL OF THE BASKETBALL TEAM

EGGERS, CAPTAIN, center.

"Hank" has had three years of basketball with us; and this year he proved to be a very capable and able captain. "Hank's" playing was marked by the fact that he always put forth the best in himself. We surely are sorry to lose him through graduation.

POWLEY, left forward.

"Wes" was one of our main standbys last year, and he lived up to his record again this season. Wesley was probably our most reliable point-getter. Although he was slightly handicapped by lack of weight and size, when it came to getting around the opposition, he did it without the least trouble. This ability made him one of the most useful on the team.

CUNNINGHAM, right forward.

Al's greatest asset was his floor work. He seemed literally to



TOP ROW (left to right): Alvin Cunningham, Fred Kolb, Coach Kelsay, Ervin Meyers (student manager), Victor Nichols
 BOTTOM ROW: William Kleihege, Henry Eggers (captain), Clarence Ball, Wesley Powley

be all over the arena at once, and was a great help on defense. Cunningham had a habit of waiting until we needed a basket badly, then he would drop a long shot just when we needed it worst.

V. NICHOLS, left guard.

Victor was really the whole backbone of the team. Always level-headed and calm he was. Whenever we failed to penetrate the defense of the opposition and were a little bit flustered, back went the ball to cool-headed Vic, for a new start. Victor will be with us for two more years.

KLEIHEGE, right guard.

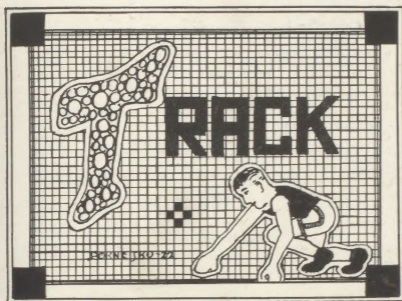
"Bill" distinguished himself through his remarkable floor work; it seems that he was everywhere at once. Bill always carried with him that do-or-die fighting spirit which we so badly needed. Luckily he will be with us next year and be one of the two around which the team will be built.

CLARENCE BALL, O. NICHOLS, FRED KOLB, substitutes.

SECOND TEAM

C. Schneck, F. Fowler (Capt.), F. Kolb, G. Halsey, G. Fabian.
 Sub: Scherer.

The second team was very successful, perhaps more so than the first team. They licked Emerson and Froebel lightweight teams and succeeded in twice bumping off the Wentworth H. S. first team. In this team is our material for next year, and we have very promising men in view.



Track

SCORES FOR THE TRACK SEASON

April 22—Inter Class Meet: Seniors, 44 points; Juniors, 24½ points; Sophomores, 12½ points.

April 29—Hammond, 72; Chicago Heights, 18.

May 6—Lake County Meet: Emerson, 30; Hammond, 24½.

May 13—Northern Indiana Meet: Emerson, 34; Hammond, 19.

As a whole, the track season this year has been very successful, perhaps more so than either football and basketball, and a great amount of credit is due the track men who earned for Hammond a prominent place in the 1922 Hall of Fame.

PERSONNEL OF THE TRACK TEAM

BIEKER.

Herbert was one of the greatest mainstays of the team and our best bet in the dashes. Placings: Chicago Heights meet, first 440, first 220; Lake County meet, second 440; Northern Indiana meet, first 220, second 100 yard dash.

CUNNINGHAM.

Al was speedy in the dashes. Placings: Inter Class meet, first 50 yard dash, first 100 yard dash; individual honors; Chicago Heights meet, first 100 yard dash, third shot put, second high jumps, second 220; Lake County meet, 100 yard dash.

CEDERGREEN.

Alph shone brightly as a pole vaulter. Placings: Inter Class, pole vault, tied for first; Chicago Heights meet, tied for first, pole vault; Lake County meet, first pole vault; Northern Indiana meet, second pole vault.

O. NICHOLS, Capt.

Oliver hurdled his way into the spotlight. Placings: Inter Class meet, first in both low and high hurdles; Chicago Heights meet, first high hurdles; Lake County meet, first high hurdles, first low hurdles; Northern Indiana meet, first low hurdles; second high hurdles.

There were a number of promising men who did not receive an "H" for track work. Among them were Powley, Wilson, Scherer, Nichols, Cook, Fabian, Kleihege, Wingard, Dalton, Legree, Strode, and Meyers.





GIRLS' ATHLETICS.

The G. A. C.

The field of girls' athletics has been carried on, for the most part, this year by the Girls' Athletic Club. The aim of the club, as stated in the constitution, is to improve health, to promote interest in athletics and outdoor life, and to develop comradeship among the girls of the school.

Any girl in the High School with an average of C in scholarship is eligible for membership and may join during membership week, the fifth week of each semester. To remain a member one must make twenty-five points a year, and not be absent more than three consecutive meetings.

Activities in which points may be made are:

I. Outdoor activities: (a) roller and ice skating; (b) track and field athletics; (c) hiking.

II. Indoor activities: (a) team games, volley ball, basketball, tennis; (c) dancing.

III. Health: (a) posture; (b) freedom from colds; (c) sleeping with window open; (d) abstaining from eating between meals.

The following were the officers of the club this year:

Mildred Kimbrough	President
Margaret Gilson	Vice-President
Marguerite Brennan	Secretary
Jane Wilson	Treasurer
Ida Chayken	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ida Chayken	Song and Yell Leader
Miss Lemmon	Faculty Advisor

The indoor sports were very limited on account of the gymnasium's being torn up, but a large number of outdoor sports have been enjoyed this year. Several parties have been given in October for all the new members and a baby-doll party was staged in March.



THE GIRLS' ATHLETIC CLUB



TOP ROW: Mildred Bollman, Miss Lemmon, Ruth Verhoven
 MIDDLE ROW: Sylvia Summers, Mary Bender, Mildred Papuga
 BOTTOM ROW: LaVerne Knapp, Gertrude Cooper

Girls' Basketball

Girls' athletics showed a marked progress in the recent basketball tournament. About thirty-five girls reported for practice at the Maywood Gym. The regularity with which they came to practice under such adverse conditions showed real interest.

It was decided to have this contest a color contest. The captains selected for the teams were as follows: Mary Bender, gold; Mildred Bollman, blue; Janesse Fetters, green; Dorothy Smith, purple; Lulu Eldridge, red.

The tournament started Monday, March 21st, and ended Wednesday, March 29th. The final game was played by the gold and the purple, ending in a victory for the gold, 17-1. Mary Bender proved to be the high point scorer of the tournament.

The girls belonging to the G. A. C. will receive points for their work. According to plans for reorganization, all the girls who played in the tournament, will have an opportunity of winning membership into the G. A. C.

MISS INEZ LEMMON

This has been Miss Lemmon's first year with us, but we hope it will not be her last. Under her leadership the G. A. C. has proved one of our "peppy" organizations.

Nine rahs for our G. A. C. advisor!







A. L. SPOHN, A. B.
PRINCIPAL HAMMOND HIGH SCHOOL

Graduate, Amboy Academy, 1900; Graduate, Earlham College, 1906; Student, University of Chicago; Student, University of Minnesota; Teacher, Pipe Creek Township High School; Principal Pipe Creek Township High School; Head of English Department, Hammond High School, 1905-1911; Teacher of English, East High School, Minneapolis, 1911-1919; Principal, Hammond High School, 1919-



MILDRED BACHUS



ELEANOR BAPTIST



FRED S. BARROWS

MILDRED BACHUS

Graduate, Whitewater State Normal School, Whitewater, Wisconsin; Teacher, Prairiean Chien, Wisconsin; Teacher, Crandon, Wisconsin; Teacher of Short Hand and Type Writing, Hammond High School, 1921-

ELEANOR BAPTIST, A. B.

Graduate, Kansas State Normal, Emporia, Kansas; Graduate work at University of Chicago; Teacher of Normal Training and Latin, Kansas High Schools, Kansas; Teacher of Child-Study and Methods, Summer High School, Muskogee, Oklahoma; Teacher of English, Hammond High School, 1919-

FRED S. BARROWS

Graduate Stevens Point, Wisconsin Normal; Student University of Wisconsin, two years; Trade experience, ten years; Superintendent U. S. Training Service, U. S. Department of Labor; Vocational Director, Hammond Vocational School.

FREDERICK E. BENSON

Graduate Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Illinois; Instructor Machine Shop, Akron, Ohio, Technical High School; Computer Valuation Department, C. & N. W. Railroad; Draftsman, C. & N. W. Railroad; Topographer, U. S. Army; Teacher, Machine Shop Vocational Department, Hammond High School, 1919; Principal, Hammond Evening Schools, 1921-

R. G. BOND, A. B.

Graduate, Leland Stanford University, Berkeley, California; Teacher, Forge, Hammond 1921-

RUTH BREYFOGLE, A. B.

Graduate, University of Illinois; Teacher of Mathematics and History, Frankfort Community High School, West Frankfort, Illinois; Teacher of Mathematics and History, Hammond High School, 1920-



F. E. BENSON



R. G. BOND



RUTH E. BREYFOGLE



MARY C. BURHANS



RUTH H. CANAGA



LENORE CONDE

MARY C. BURHANS, A. B.

Graduate, Western College, Oxford, Ohio; Graduate work at the University of Chicago, Chicago, Illinois; Teacher of History and English, Academy of Blackburn College, Carlinsville, Illinois; Head of History Department, Hammond High School, 1908-

RUTH-HALE CANAGA, A. B.

Graduate, West Virginia University; Graduate work at Columbia University; Teacher of History, Morgantown, West Virginia; Teacher of History and Chemistry, West Hammond, Illinois; Teacher of History and English, Hammond High School, 1920-

LENORE A. CONDE, A. B.

Graduate, University of Illinois; Teacher of French, Hammond High School, 1921-

RALPH E. CRABILL, A. B.

Graduate, Shippensburg State Normal School; Graduate work at York Collegiate Institute, York, Pennsylvania; Teacher of Latin, Lebanon Valley College, Annsville, Pennsylvania; Teacher of Geometry and Arithmetic, Hammond High School, 1922-

MARIE DAHL

Graduate, Normal School, Ricer Falls, Wisconsin; two years' work at Lewis Institute, Chicago, Illinois; Teacher of grades at Edgar, Wisconsin; Teacher of Domestic Science, Hammond, Indiana, 1910-

ELIZABETH DAVIS

Graduate, Indiana State Normal School; Student of Gregg School, Chicago, Illinois; Teacher in Commercial Department, Hammond High School, 1920-



RALPH CRABILL



MARIE DAHL



ELIZABETH DAVIS



LAWRENCE DESWARTE MABEL DILLEY DOROTHY EVANS

LAWRENCE DESWARTE, B. S.

Graduate of Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois;
Teacher of Bookkeeping, Hammond High School, 1921-

MABEL DILLEY, A. B.

Graduate, Indiana University; Graduate work at University
of Chicago; Head English Department, High School, Hartford
City, Indiana; Teacher of English, Hammond High School, 1912-

DOROTHY M. EVANS, A. B., A. M.

Graduate, University of Missouri, Columbia, Missouri; Student
of Bryn Maur College, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania; Student
of University of Ohio, Columbus, Ohio; Teacher of Science,
Frankfort, Ohio; Port William, Ohio; Columbus School for
Girls, Columbus, Ohio; Army Bacteriologist, North Carolina;
State Bacteriologist, North Dakota; Teacher of Biology and
Physiology, Hammond High School, 1921-

L. FRANCIS

Student, I. S. N. S., Bradley, Peoria, Illinois; Teacher of
Shop Mathematics, Hammond, 1920-

DULCIE F. GODLOVE, A. B.

Graduate Illinois Woman's College, Jacksonville, Illinois;
Northwestern School of History; Indiana University; Teacher of
English and Domestic Science, High School, Idaville, Indiana;
Teacher of English, Monticello, Indiana; Teacher of English,
Perrysville, Indiana; Teacher of Physiology, History, Algebra,
Hammond High School, 1922-

ROWENA HARVEY, A. B.

Graduate, Indianapolis Normal School; Indiana University;
Graduate work at Indiana University; Teacher of History, High
School, Bloomington, Indiana; Teacher, Indianapolis Public
Schools; Teacher of English, Hammond High School, 1921-



L. FRANCIS

DULCIE F. GODLOVE

ROWENA HARVEY



DELLA HAYS



LOLA HEMSTOCK



SARA LUCILE HENLEY

DELLA HAYS, A. B., A. M.

Graduate, Drury College, Springfield, Missouri; University of Chicago; Teacher of Latin, Iberia Academy, Iberia, Missouri; Teacher of Latin, Lincoln, Illinois; Teacher of Latin and English, Hammond High School, 1919-

LOLA H. HEMSTOCK, B. S.

Graduate, Household Economics, Lewis Institute, Chicago, Illinois; Teacher of Domestic Arts, Valparaiso University; Teacher of Domestic Arts, Hammond High School, 1915-

SARA LUCILE HENLEY, A. B.

Graduate, Kalamazoo College, Kalamazoo, Michigan; Teacher of English and French, High School, Stambough, Michigan; Girls' Physical Director, Pullman Manual Training High School, Chicago; Teacher of English, Hammond High School, 1922-

C. B. HICKMAN

Graduate, Indiana State Normal, Terre Haute; Teacher of Drafting, Hammond, 1914-

L. P. HOPKINS

Graduate, Indiana State Normal; Student, Armour Institute; Student, University of Chicago; Principal, High School, Deming, New Mexico; Teacher, Physics and Mathematics, Hammond High School, 1920-22.

GRACE HOTCHKISS, Ph. B.

Graduate, University of Chicago; Teacher of English, Hammond High School, 1918-



C. B. HICKMAN



LEO P. HOPKINS



GRACE HOTCHKISS



WILLIAM H. HOWE A. WILLARD JONES PAUL KELSAY

WILLIAM H. HOWE

Student, Manchester College, North Manchester, Indiana; Student, Winona Technical Institute, Indianapolis; Instructor of Printing, Hammond High School, 1920-

A. WILLIARD JONES, A. B.

Graduate, Penn College, Oskaloosa, Iowa; Graduate work, University of Montpellier, Montpellier, Herault, France; Graduate work, University of Chicago; Principal of Pleasant Plain Consolidated School, Pleasant Plain, Iowa; Teacher of Bible Study, Hammond High School, 1921-

H. PAUL KELSAY, A. B.

Graduate, Earlham College; Graduate work at University of Chicago; Teacher of Mathematics, Vermilion Grove, Illinois; Teacher of Mathematics, Bloomingdale, Indiana; Teacher of History, New London, Indiana; Teacher of History, LaPorte, Indiana; Athletic Director and Teacher of Physiology, Hammond High School, 1921-

ETHYL L. KIRBY, A. B.

Graduate, University of Wisconsin; Teacher of Latin, Whiting, Indiana; Teacher of Latin, Hammond High School, 1920-

FREIDA D. KURZ, A. B.

Graduate, University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa; Gregg School, Chicago, Illinois; Teacher of German and Algebra, Sheldon, Iowa; Teacher of Algebra and German, Medford, Oregon; Teacher in Commercial Department, Waucorda, Illinois; Teacher in Commercial Department, Hammond High School, 1921-

MABEL LEDUKE, A. B.

Graduate, Indiana University; Teacher of Mathematics and Bookkeeping, Lawrenceburg, Indiana; Teacher of Mathematics, Mount Vernon, Indiana; Teacher of Mathematics, Stewartville, Indiana; Teacher of Mathematics, Hammond High School, 1921-



ETHYL S. KIRBY

FREIDA, D. KURZ

MABEL LEDUKE



INEZ LEMMON



IDA LEWIS



L. O. LONG

INEZ LEMMON, B. S. G.

Graduate, Normal College, American Gymnastic Union, Indianapolis; Student, Indiana University; Student, Harvard University, Summer School; Physical Director for Girls, and Teacher of Physiology, Hammond High School, 1921-

IDA LEWIS

Graduate and Teacher, Public School, Shelbyville, Indiana; Librarian, Shelbyville Public Library; Librarian, Hammond High School, 1919-21.

L. O. LONG

Student, Indiana State Normal, Terre Haute; Teacher of Drafting, Hammond, 1919-

A. O. MERRILL

Graduate, University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wisconsin; Teacher of Automobile Construction, Hammond, 1920-

A. I. MESSICK, A. B.

Graduate, Indiana University; Principal of Grade School, Linton, Indiana; Head of English Department, High School, Linton, Indiana; Principal High School, Cass, Indiana; Director of Y. M. C. A. Night School, Bloomington, Indiana; Teacher of English and Public Speaking, Hammond High School, 1921-

L. E. MINNIS, B. S.

Graduate, University of Illinois; Teacher of Agriculture, Mathematics and Physical Director, Georgetown, Illinois; Teacher of Agriculture and Athletic Coach, Onarga, Illinois; Teacher of Biology and Mathematics, Hammond High School, 1922-



A. O. MERRILL



A. I. MESSICK



L. E. MINNIS



MARIE A. NEWNHAM



IONE REYNOLDS



ELIZABETH ROMAN

MARIE A. NEWNHAM

Student, Normal School, Peru, Nebraska; Student, Teachers' College, Ypsilanti, Michigan; Graduate of Business University, Indianapolis; Law Course, School of Commerce, Northwestern University; Principal, Franklin School, Robertsdale, Indiana; Head Commercial Department, Hammond High School, 1912-

IONE REYNOLDS

Student, State Normal College, Ypsilanti, Michigan; Student, Columbia University; Prang Art Institute; Teacher of Art, Albuquerque, New Mexico; Teacher of Art, Connersville, Indiana; Supervisor of Art, Hammond, Indiana, 1919-

ELIZABETH ROMAN, Ph. B.

Graduate, University of Chicago; Teacher, Mathematics and Languages, Mabton, Washington; Teacher, Mathematics, Boothell, Washington; Teacher, Mathematics, Hammond High School, 1918-22.

LENA RUPP, A. B.

Graduate, University of Chicago; Teacher of Mathematics, Montague, Michigan; Teacher of Mathematics and History, Hammond High School, 1920-

RALPH G. RUPP, A. B.

Graduate, Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio; Graduate work at University of Chicago; Head of Science Department, Ludington, Michigan; Head of Department of Physical Sciences, Hammond High School, 1910; Assistant Principal Hammond High School.

FLORENCE B. SHARFENSTEIN, Ph. B.

Graduate, University of Chicago; Principal of High School, Henry, Illinois; Teacher of Latin, Mendota, Illinois; Teacher of Mathematics, Hammond High School, 1918-



MRS. R. G. RUPP



RALPH G. RUPP

FLORENCE
SCHARFENSTEIN



HELEN SMITH



FLORA SNYDER



HORTENSE STODDARD

HELEN SMITH, A. B.

Graduate University of Michigan; Graduate work at Michigan State Normal College, Ypsilanti, Michigan; Teacher of English, Government High School, Porto Rico; Teacher of English and Spanish, Hammond High School, 1921-

FLORA SNYDER, B. Ph., A. M.

Graduate, Moores Hill College; Graduate, University of Chicago; Student, Indiana School of Fine Arts; Teacher of English and Latin, Aurora, Indiana; Teacher of English, Ottumwa, Iowa; Head of English Department, St. Joseph, Michigan; Head of English Department, Hammond High School, 1921-

HORTENSE STODDARD, A. B.

Graduate, University of Michigan; Teacher in Grades, Nampa, Idaho; Chestertown, Indiana; Principal of School, Edgemont, South Dakota; Teacher of English, Muskogee, Oklahoma; Teacher of English, Hammond High School, 1921-

JOSEPH G. TEW, B. S.

Graduate, Rhode Island State University; Graduate work University of Chicago; Graduate work Brown University; Teacher of Kinematics, Descriptive Geometry, and Mechanical Drawing, Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kansas; Teacher of Physics, Hammond High School, 1922-

HARRY T. THOMSEN

Graduate Electrical Engineering Williamson Technical School, Pennsylvania; Student Pennsylvania State College, one year; Student Armour Institute, one year; Teacher Electrical Department York High School, York, Pennsylvania, two years; Teacher Electrical Department, Hammond High School, 1921-

IRENE TRENBERTH

Graduate, Northwestern State Normal College, Marquette, Michigan; Student, National School of Music, Chicago; Teacher of Music, High School, Great Falls, Montana; Teacher of Music, Pittsburg, Kansas; Supervisor of Music, Hammond, Indiana, 1920-



JOSEPH G. TEW



H. T. THOMSEN



IRENE TRENBERTH



ROSE WILLIAMS



EDITH WOOD



A. J. ZIMMERMAN

ROSE WILLIAMS, A. B.

Graduate, Indiana University; Graduate work at University of Wisconsin and Columbia University; Teacher of English, Evansville, Indiana; Teacher of English, Muskogee, Oklahoma; Teacher of English and Physiology, Hammond High School, 1921-

MARY EDITH WOOD, B. S., A. B.

Graduate, Moores Hill College; Indiana University; Graduate work at University of Chicago; Teacher of Latin and English, High School, Newburg, Indiana; Head of Latin Department, High School, Washington, Indiana; Teacher of Latin, Hammond High School, 1917-

A. J. ZIMMERMAN, B. S.

Student, Stout Institute, Menominee, Wisconsin; Teacher of Cabinet Making Hammond 1920-

Honor Medal Students

JUANITA WILLIAMS



COL. L. T. MEYER



RUTH V. SMITH

Not every town has a public-spirited philanthropist who proves his interest in the public schools by awarding annual medals for scholarship. But in this, Hammond is fortunate.

Colonel LeGrand T. Meyer has for a number of years awarded a gold and silver medal to the two students on the honor roll, having the highest averages. This year these are presented to Juanita Williams and Ruth V. Smith.

This award of merit arouses an interest in scholarship and raises the standard of efficient work.

Honor Roll 1922

JUANITA WILLIAMS	96.8
RUTH SMITH	96.5
ANNA ROAN	96
JOSEPH INGRAHAM	95.5
ISABELL KREGER	95.5
GEORGE HANNAUER	94.7
WANDA MEAD	94.4
VIOLA OVERHISER	93
ARTHUR WIRTH	92.5
GRACE BELL	92
MARY BENDER	92
ESTHER COOPER	92
REBECCA SHNEIDER	91.9
PAUL SMITH	91.7
MILDRED MOTE	91.6
GORDON CHAPMAN	91.5
WESLEY POWLEY	91.4
ALEX REINGOLD	91.4
JOHN BARTLETT	91.3
FRED KOLB	91.3
FLORENCE ROHWER	91.1
BERNARD PETRIE	91
WALTER KLEIN	90.9
HAZEL GRANGER	90.9
RUSSELL DANNER	90.6
EDITH RHOADS	90.6
HAROLD AUSTGEN	90.2
WASSON WILSON	90.2
HERBERT BIEKER	90
MURIEL MURPHY	90
FLORENCE BONAR	89.6



OLIVE RATHBUN

DOROTHY OHR OFFICE ASSISTANT

Dorothy has very successfully filled the position of secretary to the principal of our school for the past year. She attended Hammond High School for three years, taking up special commercial work. Dorothy is ever ready to help both members of the student body and the faculty. Her natural tact and cheerfulness aid her greatly in



DOROTHY OHR

carrying out her numerous and detailed office duties. Her whole-hearted interest in high school events has endeared her to all the students and we all sincerely hope that Dorothy will be with us next year.

OLIVE MARGARET RATHBUN, Librarian

Student, Rockford College, Rockford, Illinois; Student, Art Institute, Chicago, Illinois; Student, University of Illinois Library School; Assistant Librarian, Public Library, Joliet, Illinois; Librarian, Hammond High School, 1922-





Under CLASSMEN

A Sophomore to a Freshman

Helen Anutta

“Although we call you fresh and small,
And say you have no brains at all,
We say your brains are like a sieve,
We say these things and others, but
You're welcome to our lowly hut.

“We duck you when you come to school,
We pick on you for 'April fool,'
We make you do all foolish pranks,
We take away your savings banks.
Although you think we treat you rough,
We're glad you're here,—'tis but a bluff.

“We'll do lots more, so have no doubt,
We'll make you sing, we'll make you shout.
Oh! Brother Fresh, we mean it well,
But let's go out, there goes the bell.”

The Whip-Poor-Will

Mary Gursansky, '25

Willy was sent to school one day,
But instead of school he went to play.
He roamed the fields and meadows green
And against an old fence post did lean.
Not far away and over the hill
Willy heard this little trill,
“Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will.”

But Willy to this paid little heed,
Of this he thought there was no need.
That night at supper he was told,
In sternest tones by his dad, so bold,
To go at once to the old woodshed,
But why he should go he had not said.

That night when Willy went to bed
He thought the mattress was made of lead.
And then upon his window sill,
Again Willy heard this naughty trill,
“Whip-poor-will, whip-poor-will.”



SOME OF THE FRESHMEN



MORE OF THE FRESHMEN

The Sophomores

Louise Ramsey

Dear readers of this annual,
At the sophomore pictures look
With a smile of appreciation
As the sellers of this book.

Why I tell you this right now
Every one should know,
For in the recent annual drive
They sold 'em far from slow.

They pushed, they pulled, they got a hold
Till no one could say "No,"
And the Seniors, even, said they were bold
As they saw the soph sale grow.

The "Annual Drive" was on each lip
And even the juniors knew it,
But the sophomores could make no slip
For they simply HAD to do it.

"Eight hundred," every body cried,
And the freshmen even bought.
Eight hundred copies pledged and sold,
'T was because the sophomores fought.

Sophomore Officers



MR. DESWARTE
CLASS ADVISOR.

By the twinkle back of these "specs," you can tell whence much of the Sophomore "pep" comes. An inspiring, yet wise and careful advisor.



JOHN CHEVIGNY
PRESIDENT.

Double strength dynamite is Johnny. He is a great booster, a good mixer, a conscientious executive, and a mighty fine fellow. The unusual success of the Sophomore class can, in a great measure, be accredited to John, the leader.



ARTHUR BLECK
VICE-PRESIDENT.

Much credit must be given to the Vice-President who assisted in making the Sophomore class successful. A too-healthy president kept him from presiding at any of the meetings.



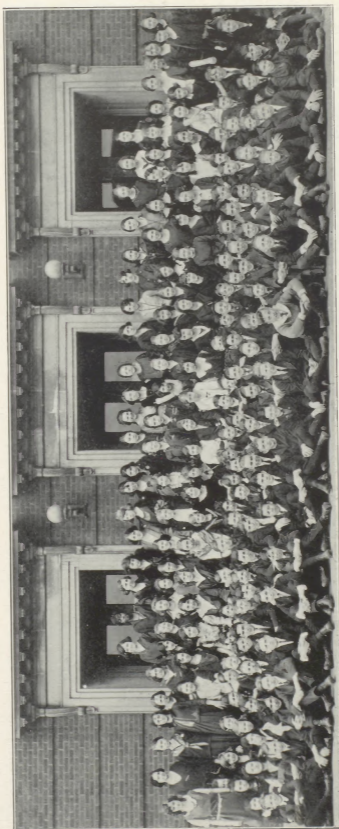
ESTHER HOWE
TREASURER.

Esther, the lively and conscientious girl of the class, was the one who held all the money bags. Like Isaac, she kept good watch over the shekels.



MARY ELLA DICKINSON
SECRETARY.

Mary Ella, bobbed as to hair, and full of life and energy, was the regular class Pepys, who took great care in keeping the Sophomore minutes.



"SOME" SOPHOMORES A-M



"THE" SOPHOMORES M-Z

The Class of '23

The Junior Class organized soon after school started in the fall. Miss Lemmon was chosen faculty advisor but had to resign because of her duties of the G. A. C. Miss Lenore Conde was elected to take her place, which she has very competently filled.

The following were elected officers:

Karl Taggart	President
Margaret Kline	Vice-President
Wilfred Weaver	Secretary
Edward Hendricks	Treasurer

The juniors gave a very successful party, in honor of Washington's birthday, at which the juniors and their sophomore guests thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The juniors have one of the hardest tasks of the year before them: that is, making a successful Junior-Senior Hunt and Reception. As these are the last social events of the school for the seniors, a great effort has been made to put these "over the top" in the right way.

The juniors realize that they will be the leaders in the High School next year, and that their task will not be an easy one, but by working hard, and doing what is necessary willingly, they are bound to succeed.

Junior Class Officers



MISS CONDE

As Faculty Advisor for the Junior Class, Miss Conde is largely responsible for the success of the class. She is full of pep, and everything she undertakes is bound to be a success.

KARL TAGGART

Karl is President of the class of '23.
"Here's a man as wise as bold,
Young in years, in judgment old."

JOE BALL

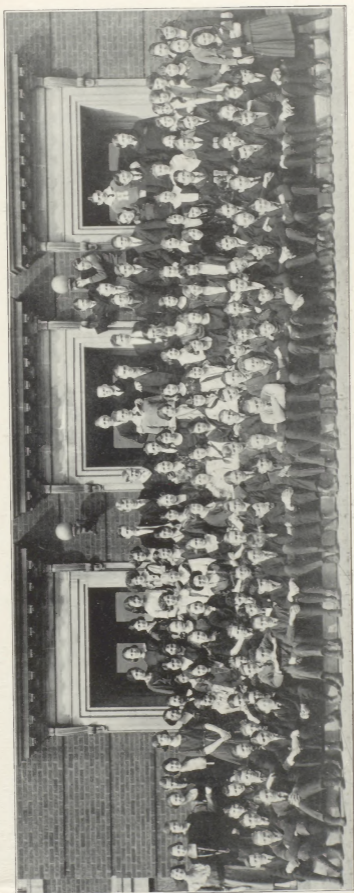
Joe is our tall and lanky Vice-President of the Junior Class. "A substitute that shines as brightly as a king."

MARGARET KLEIN

As secretary of the class Margaret is as efficient as she is pretty, and that is saying something.

EDWARD HENDRICKS

Edward, as treasurer of the class, has the task of squeezing the junior dues out of his fellow class mates. Eddie is a born financier and enjoys the task.



THE JUNIORS

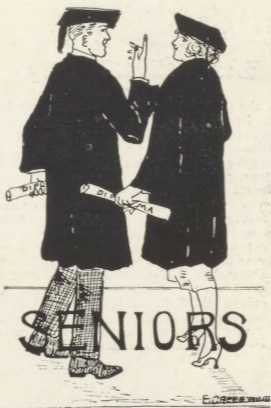


John Bartlett



Edna Bohling





Senior Class History

In 1918, the class of 1922 first occupied seats in the new building. As freshmen they were typical, beyond doubt. The class was not active during its first year, however.

As sophomores the class was not much more active, although it was organized; so we will pass over their history to the junior year.

When the class was in its junior year it "woke up." Alvin Cunningham was elected president, and Norman Tapper, treasurer. Several junior affairs were given, and the Junior-Senior Hunt and Reception were great successes.

As seniors a greater organization was realized. With William Rist as president and Mrs. Canaga as faculty advisor the class functioned well. Two senior parties were given, one at the Kenwood School and one in the cafeteria. Both were thoroughly enjoyed by all those who attended.

The graduates of this class will go out into the busy world as polished young Americans, and the name of the Hammond High School will not suffer under their hands.

Senior Class Officers



MRS. CANAGA
FACULTY ADVISOR

As the Advisor of the Senior Class Mrs. Canaga has inspired class spirit and enthusiasm among the Seniors. By means of her advice and interest in class affairs, she has proved an invaluable friend.



RIST, WILLIAM
PRESIDENT

Nickname:
"Bill."

Activities:
Senior President.

"Books were his passion and delight."



AMBRE, AGNES
VICE-PRESIDENT

Activities:
Vice-President Senior Class.
Invitation Committee.

"Beware of two black eyes."



KREGER, ISABELLE
SECRETARY

Nickname:
"Izzy."

Activities:
Treasurer Sophomore Class '20.
Junior Vice-President '21.
Senior Secretary '22.
Dunes Staff '22.
G. A. C. '19, '22.

"None name her but to praise."



MOTE, MILDRED
TREASURER

Nickname:
"Milly."

Activities:
Inter Nos Club '20.
President G. A. C. '20.
Staff of Dunes '21, '22.
Fair '20, '21.
Temulac of Summer of '21.
Inter Class B. B. '21.
Treasurer Senior Class '22.
Ring Committee '21.
French Play '22.

"Always ready for work or play."

Senior Class Roll



AUSTGEN, HAROLD

Nickname:

"Chief."

Activities:

Freshman Championship Team '18.
 Fair '18, '19, '21.
 Orchestra '18, '19, '21
 Debating Club '21, '22

"Forsooth, a great arithmetician."



BARTLETT, JOHN

Nickname:

"Johnny."

Activities:

Boys' Chorus '19, '20.
 Debating Club '20.
 Dunes Staff '22.

"If God could love 'em all, surely I could love a dozen."



BELL, GRAYCE

Nickname:

"Gracebelle."

Activities:

Class Reporter Annual Staff '18.
 Literary Editor Annual '19, '21.
 Fair '20, '21.
 Winner Temulac Christmas Story
 '21.
 Orchestra '21.
 Assistant Editor Dunes '22.

"She's pretty to walk with, and pretty to talk with and pleasant, too, to think on."



BENDER, MARY

Activities:

Glee Club '17, '18.
 Basketball '19, '20.
 Volley Ball '19, '20.

"She's a B. B. star,
 Both abroad and at home,
 She shines near and far
 In this art quite alone."



BERRY, IRENE

Activities:

B. B. '18.
 Chorus '20.
 G. A. C. '19, '20, '22.

"Hers are eyes half defiant,
 Half meek and compliant."



BIEKER, HERBERT

Nickname:
"Herb."

Activities:
Track '21, '22.
Football '21, '22.
Advertising Staff Dunes '22.
President Student Council '22.

"Though modest, on his unembarrassed brow nature has written 'gentleman.'"



BLOCKER, HARRY

Nickname:
"Curly"—"Block."

Activities:
Thrift Club '18.
Fair '18, '21.
Orchestra '22.

"Still to be neat, still to be dres't,
As you were going to a feast,
Still to be powdered, still per-
fumed."



BLOCKER, MYRTLE

Nickname:
"Myrt."

Activities:
Fair '19, '20.
Glee Club '19.
Senior Chorus '20.
Mixed Chorus '21.

"Here's to the girl with eyes of
blue,
Whose heart is kind and love is
true."



BONAR, FLORENCE

Nickname:
"Flo."

Activities:
Senior Girls' Chorus '19, '20.
Inter Nos Club '19, '20.

"She works on quietly but well."



BRACHER, EVELYN

Nickname:
"Ev."

Activities:
Fair '19, '20, '21.
G. A. C. '20.
Glee Club '20.
Inter Nos '21.

"Here's to the love that lies in
woman's eyes—
And lies—and lies—and lies."



CEDERGREN, ALPH

Activities:

Inter Class Championship '19.
B. B. '20, '21.

"Slumber is more sweet than toil."



CHAPMAN, GORDON

Nickname:

"Chappy"

Activities:

Oratorical Contest '21.
Debating Club '21, '22.

"There is no true orator who is not a hero."



CHAYKEN, IDA

Nickname:

"Fat."

Activities:

Cheer Leader '19, '21, '22.
G. A. C. '20, '21, '22.
Pageant '21.
Fair '21.
Sergeant of Arms of G. A. C. '21.
Basketball '21.

"A woman's tongue keeps no Sunday."



CLARK, BESSIE

Nickname:

"Betty."

Activities:

G. A. C. '20

"Her behavior is all sense, all sweetness, too."



COHEN, JEANETTE

Activities:

Inter Class Basketball '19.
Inter Nos Club '20, '21.
G. A. C. '20, '21.
Pageant '21.

"Her eyes, bright and as black and burning as a coal."



COOPER, ESTHER

Nickname:
"Tess."

Activities:
Secretary of Junior Class '21.
G. A. C. '20, '21.
Special Chorus '21.
Orchestra '21, '22.
Fair '20, '21.
O. D. D. '22.
French Play '22.

"You are a devil at everytbing and there is no kind of a thing in the 'ersal world but what you can turn your hand to."



CRARY, JAMES

Activities:
B. B. '19.
Science Club '20, '21.
Base Ball '21.
Glee Club '21, '22.

"I come here not to talk."



CUNNINGHAM, ALVIN

Nickname:
"Al."

Activities:
Inter Class B. B. '19, '20.
Football '21.
Track '21, '22.
President of Junior Class '21.
Basketball '21, '22.

"And what he greatly thought he nobly dared."



CUNNINGHAM, MARION

Nickname:
"Sweenie."

Activities:
Fair '18, '19.
Glee Club '17, '18, '20.
Inter Nos Club '20, '21.

"Tomorrow and tomorrow, not to-day,
Hear the lazy people say."



DANNER, RUSSELL

Nickname:
"Russ."

Activities:
Fair '19, '20, '21.
Football '20.
Science Club '20, '21.
Basketball '21.
Advertising Staff, Dunes '20, '21.
Business Manager Dunes '22.
O. D. D. '22.
Chairman Senior Decorating Committee '22.

"Here we have our business man,
Our business man so busy,
He works so fast on the Annual Staff,
He fairly makes us dizzy."



DREESEN, CAROLINE

Activities:

Glee Club '19, '20, '21.

"Sober, steadfast, and demure."



EGGERS, HENRY

Nickname:

"Hank."

Activities:

Football '20, '21.

Track '20, '21.

"H" Men's Club '20.

Vice-President "H" Men's Club

'21.

Basketball '19, '20, '21, '22.

"Let me play the fool,
With mirth and laughter, let old
wrinkles come."

EULER, PAUL

Nickname:

"Jimmy."

From:

Shortridge High School, Indiana-
polis."Here's to the Have-beens, the
Are-nows, and the May-bes."

GAUTHIER, GENEVIEVE

Nickname:

"Gen."

Activities:

Glee Club '18, '19, '20, '21.

B. B. '18, '19.

G. A. C. '20.

Fair '18, '19, '20, '21.

"Come and trip it as you go,
On the light, fantastic toe."

GILCHRIST, GEORGE

Nickname:

"Judge."

"I never felt the kiss of love,
Nor maiden's hand in mine."



GILSON, MARGARET

Nickname:
"Marnie."

Activities:
B. B. '19, '20, '22.
Volley Ball '21.
Fair '19, '20, '21.
Girls' Glee Club '19, '20, '21, '22.
Special Chorus '21.
G. A. C. '20, '21, '22.
Vice-President G. A. C. '22.

"Here's to the girl that's strictly
in it,
Who doesn't lose her head even
for a minute,
Plays well the game and knows
the limit,
And still gets all the fun there's
in it."



GORDON, DALE

Nickname:
"Deg."

"Though little did he speak, yet
did he feel the more."



GRANGER, HAZEL

Activities:
Glee Club '18, '19.
G. A. C. '21.

"A pleasing, winning disposition."



GRANT, MAEBELLE

Activities:
G. A. C. '19, '21.
Debating '20, '21.
Oratorical '21.

"She's very small, but say—she's
smart,
We wish her joy with all our
heart."



HANNAUER, GEORGE

Activities:
Fair '20.
Dunes Staff '20, '21, '22.
Senior Ring Committee '21.
Glee Club '19, '22.
Financial Manager Dunes '22.

"May the bloom of the face extend
not to the nose."



HANSEN, LESLIE

Nickname:

"Les."

Activities:

Debating Club '20.

Science Club '20.

Fair '20, '21.

"The mildest manner and the gentlest heart."



HAVILL, ARTHUR

Nickname:

"Art."

Activities:

Science '19, '20.

"When I said I should die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married."



HUCHEL, KATHRYN

Nickname:

"Katzy."

Activities:

Student Council '19.

Volley Ball '19, '20.

Basketball '19, '20.

Fair '19, '20.

Glee Club '19, '20.

Temulac Staff '21, '22.

O. D. D. '22.

Dunes Staff '18, '21, '22.

"I am much inclined to talk with all mankind."



INGRAIAM, JOSEPH

Nickname:

"Joe."

Activities:

President Debating Club '21.

Debating Team '21, '22.

President O. D. D. Club '22.

Oratorical Contest '20, '21, '22.

Secretary and Treasurer Student Council '21.

Assistant Editor Temulac '21.

Editor-in-Chief Temulac '22.

"He will do what he says he will do."



JARVIS, GLADYS

Nickname:

"Glad."

Activities:

B. B. '19, '20, '21.

Volley Ball '21.

Fair '20, '21.

Junior-Senior Reception Committee '21.

Senior Entertainment Committee '22.

French Play '22.

"Women are entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of man."



KESSING, A. J.

Nickname:

"A."

Activities:

Second Team Football '20.
Inter Nos Club '19, '20.
Chemistry Club '20, '21.

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."



KIMBROUGH, MILDRED

Nickname:

"Killie."

Activities:

Girls' Junior Glee Club '18, '19.
G. A. C. Pageant '21.
Fair '19, '20, '21.
President G. A. C. '22.
B. B. '19, '20.
Dunes '22.
Chairman Social Committee '22.

"Her stature tall"—"I hate dumpy women."



KLEIN, WALTER

Nickname:

"Wallie."

Activities:

Boys' Glee Club '19, '20.
Fair '20.

"Neat and trimly dress't and fresh as a bridegroom."



KLITZKE, ALMA

Activities:

Junior Chorus '19.
Fair '19, '20.

"Still waters run deep."



KLITZKE, LYDIA

Nickname:

"Lid."

Activities:

Glee Club '20.
Fair '21.
G. A. C. '20, '21, '22.

"One vast, substantial smile."



KOLB, FRED

Nickname:

"Fritzie."

Activities:

Second Team B. B. '20.
First Team B. B. '21.

"The good die young—here's hoping you may live to a ripe old age."



MEYER, CLARENCE

Nickname:

"Art."

Activities:

Temulac Staff, '20, '21.
Dunes Staff, '19, '20, '21.
Press Club, '22.

"I grew men's faces on my copy books."



LARSON DOROTHY

Nickname:

"Dot."

Activities:

Basketball '18, '19.
Fair '18, '19.
Glee Club '18, '19, '20.
G. A. C. '20.
Volley Ball '20.
Senior Ring Committee '22."What will not woman, gentle woman, dare,
When strong affection stirs her spirit up."

LEVIN, CHARLES

Nickname:

"Chuck."

Activities:

Fair '19, '20, '21.
Inter Nos '20, '21.
Class B. B. '21.
Boys' Glee Club '18, '19.
Mixed Chorus '18, '19.
Chemistry Club '21.
Orchestra '18, '19, '20, '21, '22."In boyish zeal he talks all day,
And then we ask, "What did he say?"

McALEER, MARION

Nickname:

"Mac."

Activities:

B. B. '18, '19.
Dunes '20.
Volley Ball '20.
Glee Club '19, '20.
Junior-Senior Reception Committee '20.
Fair '18, '19, '20, '21.

"She needs no eulogy, she speaks for herself."



MAYER, EDWARD

Nickname:
"Fat."

Activities:
Glee Club '19, '20.
Basketball (Inter Class) '19, '20.
Fair '19, '20, '21.
Football '20, '21.
"H" Men's Club '19, '20, '21.
B. B. '20.

"Tell you what I like best,
Like to jes' get out an' rest,
And not work at nothin' else."



MEAD, WANDA

Nickname:
"Wander."

Activities:
G. A. C. '19, '20, '21.
Inter Nos Club '20, '21.
Fair '20, '21.

"And but herself admits no parallel."



MILLER, LEO

Nickname:
"Lippe."

Activities:
Football '19.

"An affable and courteous gentleman."



MILNE, VIOLET

Nickname:
"VI."

Activities:
Treasurer Freshman Class
Junior B. B. '19.
Pageant '21.
Fair '21.

"But oh! she dances such a way,
No sun upon an Easter Day,
Is half so fine a sight."



MURPHY, MURIEL

Nickname:
"Murphy."

Activities:
Orchestra '22.

"Oh, her eyes are ambre fine,
Dark and deep as wells of wine."



OVERHISER, VIOLA

Nickname:

"Vi."

Activities:

O. D. D. '22.

"A quiet voice denotes repose of mind and spirit too, So may her life until its close be peaceful in review."



PETRIE, BERNARD

Nickname:

"Pete."

Activities:

Debating Club '19, '20.
Oratorical Contest '19, '20.
Business Manager Temulac '21, '22.

"The soul of this man is his hair."



PETRIE, RUSSELL

Nickname:

"Russ" or "Pete."

Activities:

End Boys' Glee Club '18, '19.
Mixed Chorus '22.

"For know I am in a holiday humor."



PIRIE, FRANCIS

Nickname:

"Pirie," "Fauncie," "Mej."

Activities:

Glee Club '20.
Fair '21.
Junior Committee '21.
Second B. B. '21, '22.

"We might be better if we would, But it's very lonely being good."



POWLEY, WESLEY

Nickname:

"Wes."

Activities:

B. B. '20, '21, '22.
Chorus '21.
Track '21.
Temulac Staff '21, '22.
Debating Club '20.
"H" Men's Club '22.

"A woman is only a woman; but a good cigar is a smoke."



REINGOLD, ALEX

Activities:

Glee Club '20.
Fair '21.
Science Club '21.
Social Committee '21, '22.

"The man o' independent mind."



RHOADS, EDITH

Nickname:

"Eddie."

Activities:

Glee Club '19,
G. A. C. '19, '20, '21.
Mixed Chorus '20.
Fair '20.

"I had rather hear my dog bark at a crow than a man swear he loves me."



ROAN, ANNE

Nickname:

"Anna."

Activities:

Glee Club '18, '19.
G. A. C. '19, '21.
Pageant '21.
O. D. D. Club '22.

"Anne is usually sweet and shy, Thinking perhaps of days gone by, Lessons she gets with earnest care, Happy, we hope, will be her fare."



ROHWER, FLORENCE

Nickname:

"Flogy."

Activities:

Glee Club '19, '20.
G. A. C. '20, '21.
Inter Nos Club '20, '21.
Debating Club '20, '21.

"They laugh that win."



SCHMIDT, VEARGEDELL

Nickname:

"Veargie."

Activities:

Fair '19, '20, '21.
G. A. C. '19, '20, '21.

"On with the dance—let joy be unconfined."



SCHNECK, PHILIP

Nickname:
"Big Boy."

Activities:
Inter Class B. B. '20.
F. B. '21.

"As tall as any—only taller."



SCURLOCK, IRVIN

Nickname:
"Scurl"—"Sherlock Holmes."

Activities:
Fair '19.
Boys' Chorus.
Editor-in-Chief of Temulac Summer Edition '21.

"The ladies call him sweet."



SERACHE, LEWIS

Nickname:
"Louie."

Activities:
Football '21.

"A youth there was of quiet ways,
A student of old books and days."



SHNEIDER, REBECCA

Nickname:
"Becky."

Activities:
Orchestra '20, '21, '22.
Chorus '20, '21.
Fair '20, '21.

"Oh, she is slender as a willow,
And tall as is a poplar tree,
We only hope that Becky's rope,
Lassoes a lad as tall as she."



SMITH, CLIFTON

Nickname:
"Cliff."

Activities:
Fair '18, '19, '20.
Glee Club '19, '20.
Interclass B. B. '20, '21.

"When duty and pleasure clash, let
duty go to smash."



SMITH, PAUL

Nickname:
"Duke."

Activities:
Vice-President '19.
Fair '19, '21, '22.
Science Club '20, '21.
Reception Committee '21.
Editor-in-Chief of Temulac '21.
Temulac '21, '22.
Ring-Pin Committee '21, '22.
Student Council '20, '21, '22.
Editor-in-Chief of Dunes '22.
Dramatic Club '22.

"The Editor—whose opinion; political, religious and sociological are always his own—and sometimes his papers."

SMITH, RUTH V.

Nickname:
"Rudi."

Activities:
Fair '19.
G. A. C. '20.
Pageant '20.
Temulac Staff '21, '22.
Dunes Staff '21, '22.
Declamatory Contest '21.
Senior Party Entertainment Committee '22.
O. D. D. '22.
French Play '22.
Orchestra '20, '21, '22.
President of Orchestra '22.

"Studious, brainy, modest and sweet."



SMITH, WILLARD

Nickname:
"Fat"—"Smitty."

Activities:
Baseball '20.
Fair '20.
Science Club '20.

"He is brave as he is bold,
Ready to tackle theorems old."



SMITHSON, MILDRED

Nickname:
"Myd."

Activities:
G. A. C. '20.
Fair '21.

"Deep blue eyes running over with glee."



TANGERMAN, WALTER

Nickname:
"Wallie."

Activities:
Fair '19, '20, '21.
O. D. D. '21, '22.

"Does not my wit become me rarely!"



TAPPER, NORMAN

Nickname:

"Fat."

Activities:

B. '20

Class Treasurer '20.

"H" Men's Club '20, '21.

"Better a blush in the face than a blot in the heart."



TAYLOR, LELA

Nickname:

"Lee."

Activities:

G. A. C. '19.

Glee Club '19, '20, '22.

Senior Decorating Committee '22.

"Feminine grace, feminine goodness, and feminine generosity."



TENNYSON, BERNICE

Nickname:

"Heavyweight."

Activities:

Junior Glee Club.

"Bid me discourse; I will enchant thine ear."



UNNEWEHR, ARLENE

Nickname:

"R."

Activities:

Fair '19, '20.

Glee Club '20, '21.

"And she is fair; and fairer than that word,
Of wondrous virtues."

WALKER, HELEN

Nickname:

"Judy"—"Ma."

Activities:

Fair '19.

B. B. '20.

Glee Club '20, '21.

Entertainment Committee (Chairman) '22.

"Age cannot wither nor custom stale her infinite variety."



WAXMAN, JOE

Nickname:
"Joe."

Activities:
Fair '19
Mixed Chorus '19.
Science Club '20.
Debating Club '19, '21.
Glee Club '19, '20.

"A short and tiny boy is Joe,
But then perhaps, some day he'll
grow,
'Tis said, if he were not a bluffer,
His grades would always make
him suffer."



WHITMIRE, ETHEL

Nickname:
"Etts."

Activities:
B. B. '19.
Mixed Chorus '19.
Glee Club '19, '20.
Fair '20.
Pageant '20.

"Oh! could you view the melody of
every grace,
And music of her face."



WILCOX, CLARENCE

Nickname:
"Mouse II" or "Clary."

Activities:
Science Club '19.
Vice-President Science Club '20,
'21.
Fair '21.
Student Council '20, '21, '22.
Chairman Senior Ring Committee
'22.
Senior Decorating Committee '22.
Dunes '22.
Debating Club '21, '22.

"May our imagination never run
away with our judgment."



WILLIAMS, JUANITA

Nickname:
"Nito."

Activities:
Secretary of Orchestra '22.
Science Club.
O. D. D. Club '22.
Dunes '22.

"Skillful alike with tongue and pen."

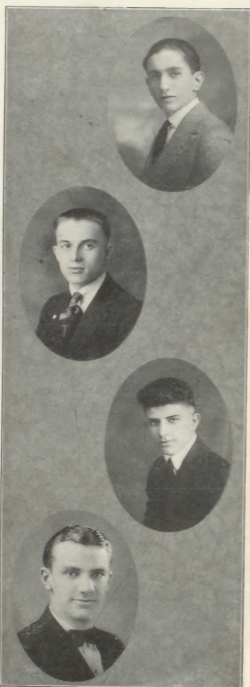


WILSON, WASSON

Nickname:
"Wis"—"Cutey."

Activities:
Debating Club '19, '20.
Dunes '19.
B. B. '21.
Debating Team '21.
Temulac Staff '20, '21, '22.

"And still they gazed and still the
wonder grew,
That one small head could carry
all he knew."



WINER, LOUIS

Nickname:
"Lanky."

Activities:
Orchestra '22.
Debating Club '22.

"Louis is bashful
When girls are around,
When e'er they appear
He makes not a sound."

WIRTH, ARTHUR

Nickname:
"Artie."

Activities:
Science Club.
Fair '18, '20.
Temulac Staff '21, '22.

"And every feature of his face
Revealing his Norwegian race."

CARNOVITZ, LOUIS

Nickname:
"Carnie."

Activities:
Fair, '20, '21.
Inter-Class B. B., '21.
Senior Team, '22.
Debating Club, '20, '21.
O. D. D. Club, '22.

"With lustrous eyes, and olive
skin."

SEELEY, CLAYTON

Nickname:
"Buck."

Activities:
Public Speaking.
Class Play, '20.

"The glass of fashion, and the mold
of form."

Autographs

The Lake County Sometimes

PUBLISHED IN HAMMONDEGGS

WHETHER?
ASK HAMLET

PUBLISHED?
IN PRIVATE

Vol. Tremendous
No. Sense

23rd Class Matter

SETYURDAY, APRIL 1, 1936

DIRTY-SIX PAGES

.000 PER COPY
or what you have

Disastrous Fire Destroys Rough Building--- Heat Forces Prominent Men Into the Cold

Conflagration Due to Carelessness
of Janitor Rist; Congratulations Due to Heroism of Office Gordon

Hammond witnessed the biggest fire of its history last night when the Rough Building burned. It contained the offices of our prominent lawyers, dentists, and doctors. The fire was first detected by Patrolman Dale Gordon who at 11:30 noticed smoke coming from the second story windows. Gordon will receive a \$1.50 raise on his yearly

THE LATEST product of the Wesley Powell Weaving Co. is an everlasting basket. He

salary for showing unusual alacrity in turning in the alarm at 11:59 sharp.

The fire is said to have been caused through the negligence of the night janitor, William Rist, who having fired up began to dream of his glories as senior president of the class of '22 at the old Hammond Indians (?) High School. He became so engrossed that he did not heed the flaming furnace, floors and walls. The day janitor, Clifton Smith, said he had cautioned Mr. Rist against day dreaming at night. Rist will be employed by Miss Wanda Mend in her insect tology shop, shooting flies.

Mr. Gordon Chapman, prominent corporation lawyer, lost his extensive library of law books. "I will be forced to combine my reference work to the 'Hot Dog' until I can collect a library again," Chapman said.

learned his trade of basket making while on the 1922 Wonder Five of Hammond High.

DID YOU HEAR THAT

CHARLES LEVIN, a former Hammond student, who has achieved notoriety in the movie world is now appearing in "The Merchant of Venice" as Shylock.

EDITH RHODADS has just returned from the Loganport Asylum. She was visiting her cousin, the warden.

MR. RUSSELL DANNER, after fourteen years of hard service as second usher at the Parthenon, has been elevated to head usher.

EVELYN BRACHER, after remaining single thirty-two years, has decided to stay single another thirty-two. She cannot decide whom she wants to marry.

ALPHI PINEGREEN is appearing in his latest song hit, "The Old, Old, Oldsmobile, That I Drove to the Tournament."

R. PETRIE K. O.'S SERACHI

New Champion Defeats Old
Schoolmate To Win Title

(Special by Freight)

Mad. Sq. Garden, Mar. 31.—In one of the hardest fought battles in the ring history of the country, R. Petrie, heavy heavy—weight put the sleep producer over on Serachi in the third round of their championship bout. Serachi has been for many years a heavy weight of unusual ability and his fall has occasioned a great deal of comment.

NOTICE: A new dancing school has been opened for the sole benefit of high school students to educate them in toe dancing. It matters not whose toes you dance on. The place is under the management of Mid. Smithson Hamman and her hubby Georgie.

Hammond Movie Stars

Play Feature Parts

(Special by Parcel Post)

Hollywood (?), Cal., March 31.—Miss Vengedell Cleora Schmidt, former Hammond cutey, was recently made a screen star by Director Arthur Wirth, a well known producer.

Mr. Wirth has developed several stars from his home town, one of whom, Miss Anna Roan, was made a star a year ago. Her role is usually of a blase type while Miss Schmidt's is of a ingenue juvenile character.

Mr. Willard Smith, formerly of the legitimate stage, will play opposite both the Misses Schmidt and Roan.

THE THEATRE

"Fat" Mayer, Caruso's successor, will sing the opera "Carmen" tonight in the Bijou.

Miss Esther Cooper is acclaimed as one of the most decided blonds on the screen, the decision having been made last month. She will be shown in "Nothing but Curly."

Bernice Tennyson is going to desert the screen and take up nursing. "I am so excited about it," she said; "for now I am going to mend a few of the hearts I have broken during my work in the films."

Mr. Algernon Cunningham says he is tired

of playing with women; so he is soon going to appear in a football story called "The Kicker," playing quarter back. (What we want to know is if anyone after seeing the show will ask for his quarter back.) After this picture Algrie will appear in "The Hospital."

PROMINENT COUPLE ELOPES

Fashionable Set is Upset by Marriage of Mildred Kimbrough and Harold Austgen

The elopement of Miss Mildred Kimbrough of Plummer Boulevard with Harold Austgen, head skinner at the Wienie Factory, has startled the fashionable set.

The plans of their honeymoon were announced today. They will leave this coming Saturday for a prolonged tour through the east, going as far as Hesseville and later to the popular summer resort of Saxony.

Mr. and Mrs. Austgen will be at home after April 3 at 14009 South Hohman Road, formerly the Bohling estate.

DANCING PROVES POPULAR

The aero-dancing classes of Mademoiselles McAleer and Gauthier have far surpassed their expectations in numbers. Their pupils have increased from two to three in the past year.

BLOCKER'S BEAUTY PARLOR REOPENS

WITH NEW STYLES

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blocker, who have just returned from their honeymoon, have again opened up the beautifying parlors. This establishment was formerly under the auspices of Miss Ida Chayken, now Mr. Blocker's devoted mate. Mr. Blocker met Miss Chayken at a hairdressers' convention.

The Beautifying Parlors absolutely guarantee to beautify the ugliest person. The men's specialty is a water-wave accompanied by a new hair oil invented by Blocker.

QUEER BUSINESS FIRM

TO ENGAGE IN RECOVERY OF LOST (?) KNOWLEDGE

Alex Reingold has just gone into partnership with George Gilchrist. Their new location is Cell 23, State Penitentiary, Michigan City, Indiana. In order to drive away the monotony of thirty years, both have decided to renew their former H. S. course. They find the work exceedingly novel and refreshing.

IRVIN SCURLOCK recently underwent an operation for a crooked spine. This ailment was caused by excessive "toe" dancing. He took his lessons at the Hammauer Dancing School.

!!! COMING !!! BIG CIRCUSS

MILLER-KOLB BROS.

Chief Detractions

MAD-DAME GLADIOLA JARVEST

Fortune Teller

BESSIE CLARK

Bareback Rider

JEANETTE COHEN

Lion Tamer

LESLIE HANSEN

Rip Van Winkle

KATHRYN HUCHEL

Snake Charmer

CAROLINE DREESEN

Rip's Wife

MAEBELLE GRANT

Midget

WALTER TANGERMAN

Knife Swallower

FRANCIS PERIE

Acrobat

VIOLA OVERHISER

Fire Eater

LEONARD KRIEGER

Wild Man

CLAYTON SEELEY

The Perfect Lover

PHILLIP SCHNECK

Fat Man

A. J. KESSING

Peanut Vendor

JUDGE WILSON FINES PEDDLER

"Twenty days and costs," announced W. Wilson of the Police Court to Paul Tony Smith for the crime of selling spoiled bananas. Tony had not missed a day for eleven years trying "bananas, banana-oes, banana-noos," through the alleys of Hammond. His wife, Mary Bender, the famous acrobat before her marriage, appeared in court with their eleven children, all sobbing for their "pappa."

OUT-OF-TOWN NEWS NOTES

Miss Fannie Pelzman Sundayed Tuesday with close friends in Indiana Harbor.

Latest reports say that Alma Klitzke will return from work in the cheese factory at Hobart for Christmas.

John Bartlett has recently taken the Hessville agency for Pale Male cigarettes.

History repeated itself yesterday when Clarence Wilcox attempted to elope for the second time with Lenore Ellison. His car went into the ditch as they were speeding to Lowell to get hitched up.

SOCIAL

Miss Dorothy Larson of Five Points was the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Johnson of Hohman Alley. Mrs. Russell was formerly Miss Florence Rohrer. Miss Larson is an I. W. W. (Ideal Workless Workers) enthusiast whose work and speeches have caused many riotous strikes in the Calumet region.

Miss Agnes Ambre delightfully entertained at a one o'clock luncheon on Tuesday last. Covers were laid for sixteen guests and during the afternoon bridge was enjoyed. The high honors were made by Miss Lydia Klitzke, a fashionable south side modiste and Miss Muriel Murphy, principal of the Kenwood School. Miss Rebecca Schneider, a Councilwoman, won the "booby."

Miss Isabelle Kreger exquisitely entertained at a two o'clock luncheon at the Mee Hotel last Wednesday. Covers were laid in the South Greek Room. The guests were entertained by the High School Orchestra under the direction of Ruth V. Smith throughout the repast.

The guests of honor were Miss Edhel Whitmore, chief librarian of the Hammond High School Library, and Miss Helen Walker, instructor in the High School. The out-of-town guests were: Miss Lela Taylor, a prominent social worker of Thornton and the famous Miss Arlene Unnewehr of Whiting, whose mystery of whether she is secretly married or not is still unknown.

DR. PAUL EULER has been appointed Doctor for the King of England. "God save the King."

TAPPER'S TRILLIONS GONE

Through bad investments in the stock market Mr. Tapper has lost his trillions. As a result of this Mr. Tapper is making his home at the County Poor Farm, which he so generously endowed about five years ago. Mr. Tapper's heaviest loss resulted from the explosion of the Tapper Amalgamated Peanut Cracking Company.

V. Milne Takes L. Winer for Better or for Wo---

The Rev. Josephus Ingraham has just united Louis Winer and Violet Milne in a private wedding. The bridal couple visited Summers Pharmacy where Mr. Winer treated to the best refreshments on the menu. Following this they caught a jitney for a honeymoon trip to East Hammond.

IN MEMORIAM

There was a band of Angels
That wasn't quite complete;
So Myrtle Blocker flew up high
To fill the vacant seat.

THE LAKE COUNTY SOMETIMES

PUBLISHED ONCELY

Copyright Act III, Scene I
First Exit 452??? B. C.
(Diogenes' Birthday)

Circulation this issue 00000'22

Copies free to all.

Second hand rates 30c hundred lbs.

- EDITOR Krazy Katy Hokelele
- HELPER "Louise" Wilcox
- HINDRANCE "Nervie" Meyers
- AIR BOY "Rustle" Danner
- BAT(TY) BOY "Wis" Wilson

LOUIS CARNOVITZ WINS GREAT ATHLETIC PRIZE

Louis Carnovitz, greatest Olympic athlete, was presented with the solid sterling brass Wash bowl yesterday by Kink Unimup of Liberia in recognition of his great feat in lowering the booby records at the recent Olympic games.

Some of his new records are:
Low jump—7½ inches. (Some one scared him.)
50 yard crawl, 11.3 days. (Time guessed at.)
Very low hurdles, 2 hours. (He was in a hurry for supper.)
Pole cat vault, 81 feet. (No wonder!)
Mile run (?), 1 fortnight. (Finished in sections.)
Broad jump, 2 feet. (His own.)
Marathon, never started.

LIVE LOCAL NEWS "ADS"

WANTED: A vamp to get "Wes" on the loose and hold him.

LOST: A fellow, white complexion, usually has black and yellow sweater on, answers to name of "Scottie." If found, return to Fr. Bracker and receive 30c reward.

FOR SALE: Corned beef shop. In good condition, except as edges which need re-grinding. Reason for selling—have to. Apply Arthur Havill.

WILY WAXMAN WANTS JOB

After much persuasion Joe Waxman has been prevailed upon to run for City Sealer. His name can be seen at the bottom of the Meal Ticket. If elected, Joe promises to see to it that Hammond has a subway, elevated, and aerial street car service. Mr. Waxman is a man of high ambitions and low intelligence. He once was graduated from I. H. S.

FAMOUS ARTIST OPENS STUDIO IN HAMMOND

Mr. Clarence Meyers, grand Prix winner, has opened an art studio in the thirteenth floor of the Scatena building. He is at present advertising for Hammond High School girls to act as models for his magazine covers—the inside back ones.

ALUMNUS OFFERS PRIZE

Mr. M. Henri Eggers, in memory of his athletic career, has offered a yearly prize to the best athlete in studies. The offer was gladly accepted by Superintendent Al. Spohn.

The next world series will be played in the Harrison Park Coliseum.

A new dance floor was laid in the high school today. A new one is needed each month.

NEW EATS EMPORIUM OPENS

The new Utopia Lunch Room opened for business last Monday under the proprietorship of Clarence Meyer and Irene Berry. The force is as follows: Cook, Marion Cunningham; bottlewasher, Grace Bell; dumb waitress, Florence Bonar.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

by Lena M. Fickle

Dear Miss Fickle:
I am deeply in love with Mad. Lenore Ellison, but my heart beats for Miss Mildred Mote. What can you advise?
Desperate Herb. B.

Dear Herbert:
This case is very serious and complicated, but I would advise you not to let love get control of your heart so early in life. Be sure and play the double game as long as you can and then stop.
Miss Fickle.

Miss Dorothy Ohr has accepted the job of Information at the Hammond Union R. R. Station.

The High School Fair cleared \$104,387.93 last night.

BOOK NOTES

The snappy story "Tess of Hammond High" by Monsieur Henri Eggers is finding its way to popularity. Two copies have been sold—one M. Henri bought and Tess has the other.

Miss Juanita Williams has received \$5 for her last (we hope so!) story. She got it from the Express Co. They lost her story.

Miss Margaret Gillson has at last come into her own. She has written a notable criticism of "The Fickleness of Man" written in a supernatural manner in Newhammic shorthand by Hazel Granger.

NEW POSITION FOR WALTER KLEIN

Mr. Walter Klein has just attained to the position of jailer at the Indiana State Reformatory. He is an expert at the job from long study of the methods formerly used in the eighth assembly at I. H. S.

BERNARD PETRIE had quite an accident the other day while swimming at Hesseville's magnificent new bathing beach. His permanent wave heard the call of the wild and wandered away with the rest of the waves.

After-Word

This annual messenger from the Hammond High School to its friends brings with it the spirit of high school life and work and fun. It lays no claim to artistic rank; it lays no claim to mechanical perfection; but it appears as the hand-maiden of Memory. And whenever you turn its pages, be it today or ten years hence, the hands of Time shall stand still, and you will live again the life of your high school days.

Dreams

I shall not soon forget the day
I saw this musing lad,
And while he dreamed, his Latin lay
Upon his writing pad.

His thoughts to lessons did not lend
Themselves when spring was nigh,
To prosaic things he could not bend
When clear blue was the sky.

To fish, and worms, and tinkling brook
His wandering thoughts did stray,
To line and reel in a shady nook,
And what else, I can't say.

Across the aisle sat fellow Bill;
Of gazing he was fond.
The fish and worms gave him a thrill,
His thoughts were at the pond.

The best of pals was fellow Bill,
He'd always take a dare,
He'd even climb the steepest hill,
And hike just anywhere!

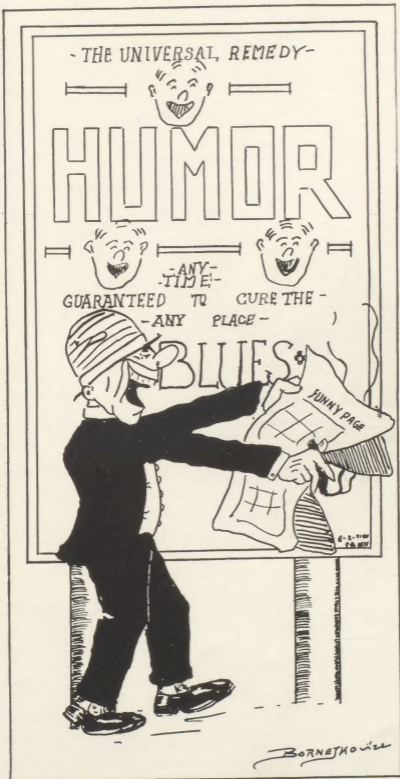
And so they sat in musing mood,
Unmindful of impending woe.
But down the aisle their teacher strode,
With darkening brow and glances low.

She grasped each culprit by the neck;
She gave a mighty shake;
"I don't see why you idly sit,
You have a career to make."

"So to eighth you'd better go,
A lesson you do need.
Be sure and see that you are there,
When I the roll call read."

Each lad looked sadly at the other
Despair inscribed on each face,
"If we dream, we must dream under cover,
For school is not the place."

They shook their heads; with accents low
They slowly began to say,
"And this is what our schoolmates call
The end of a perfect day".



Style

Florence Hess

Pull out your eyebrows,
Bob off your hair,
Shorten your skirts,
Then you'll be there.

Galoshes flopped open,
Or either turned down
You surely will be
The best dressed in town.

Knickers you'd wear
Instead of a dress.
Just so 'twill be said
You're ahead of the rest.

Slang you will use
Just to be clever.
"But that's not good English
No! No! Oh, never!"

Such things it takes
For the styles of today.
But tomorrow they'll change—
"It's a fad," I'd say.

A NOTE FOUND IN HALL (Actually found)

"Did my lover need her book? Her sweetheart is sorry if she kept it too long."

"Et Merci beaucoup, ma cherie."

We'll say Barnum was right.

GEMS FROM TEST PAPERS

We sighted a lion with a mane about one mile from camp.—Marcus D.

Hawthorne loved to read poultry.—Margaret Dike.

Miss Burhans: "What battle was it in which General Wolfe, on hearing of victory, cried, 'I die happy'?"

Hank E.: "I think it was his last battle."

Miss Conde (to John Muri): "Do you understand French?"

Johnny: "Sure—if it is spoken in English."

Frosh girl: "I don't like my new teacher."

Mother: "Why?"

Frosh girl: "Because when I went to the room she told me to sit in the corner for the present, and she never brought it."

Mr. Farley (taking pictures of the girls): "Now try not to think of yourselves at all—think of something pleasant."

The Turning of the Worm

Doris McKay

The room resounds with mighty cheers:
 Yells and whistles fill our ears.
 What's the cause of this hilarity,
 All this noise and inebriety?
 Here they come, the naked five,
 Full of pep, oh! quite alive,
 Led by Powley, short and squabby;
 There is Nichols, blonde and snobby;
 Long-gear'd Eggers, hard-boiled Kleihege;
 Also Jimmy—strong and mighty.
 What's our chance, d'you think we'll win?
 Surely now, we will begin.
 The whistle blows, the game commences.
 Has Ida Chayken lost her senses?
 Look! Powley made one—we have scored,
 Possibilities have soared.
 Now we're ahead, now we're behind,
 Isn't this an awful grind?
 Play hard, play fast, time is speeding,
 Won't you listen to our pleading?
 A shot rings out—we've won the game!
 Deafening cheers the score proclaim.

Can it be the boys have learned?
 Yes, the ancient worm has turned.

CHEMISTRY

One of our English students attempted to analyze the word "theme." This is what he got:

T—tire.
 H—heartache.
 E—eye strain.
 M—misspent labor.
 E—energy, expended uselessly.

Following an earthquake in Hammond, John D. was sent to his uncle's house in Illinois, for safety's sake.

Two weeks later his father received a telegram from the uncle, saying, "Am sending John home, send me the earthquake."

AT THE SHOW

Sam: "Vivian, make that fellow next to you take his arm from around your waist."

Vivian: "Make him yourself, he's a perfect stranger to me."

AT THE SENIOR PLAY

Manager: "All right, run up the curtain."

Louis M.: "Say, do you think I'm a monkey?"

PROLOGUIC ALIBI

"Some jokes are good and some are punk,
 Some jokes are hard to find.
 And e'en the whole of the joking staff
 Can't tickle every mind,
 So if you meet some that are stale,
 Pretending they are new,
 Just laugh, remembering if we fail
 We've tried to tickle you."

Milly A.: "I'm feeling pretty blue today. Guess I think about myself too much."

Miss Conde: "Oh, Mildred, you mustn't let such trifles worry you."

Miss Hotchkiss (in English): "As for example, take this sentence: 'The cow ran after the man.' What mood?"

Freshie: "The cow."

Miss Le Duke (in Geometry): "What is a polygon?"

Chester Harrison: "It must be a dead parrot."

Esther C.: "I wish I knew for sure if Hank's coming back today."

Father: "And I wish I was as sure of going to Heaven as he is of coming back."

John Chevigny had been dreaming of—er—er (you know) in history class when he suddenly awoke upon hearing his name called.

Miss Breyfogle: "John, what is the question I asked you?"

John (after hesitating a moment): "I know, Columbus discovered America in 1492."

Miss Breyfogle: "I asked you to explain the difference between a serf and a vassal."

Man (entering restaurant, to waiter): "Have you got frogs legs?"

Waiter: "No, it's rheumatism makes me walk this way."

Small boy (to man walking down the street): "Say, Mr., did you lose a dollar?"

Man (quickly): "Yes, did you find one?"

Boy: "No, I was counting how many have been lost today. Yours makes fifty-four."

John D.: "Why should I wash my hands for school, I never put up my hand to recite."

Harold Wagner: "I have a job as blacksmith in the cafeteria."

John B.: "Blacksmith? How come?"

Harold Wagner: "I shoo flies."

J. P. CROAK

HEATING
AND
SANITARY ENGINEER



BRING YOUR PLUMBING AND HEATING PROBLEMS TO US

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VIRGIL WALLS & CO.

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CORNICES—SKYLIGHTS—VENTILATORS
METAL WINDOWS—EAVES TROUGH—WINDOW CAPS
METAL CEILINGS, ROOFING AND SIDING

TELEPHONE 214

94 PLUMMER AVENUE HAMMOND, INDIANA

George Hannauer (in store to buy some nuts. After waiting several minutes he pounded on the counter and shouted):
"Here, here, who waits on the nuts?"

Waiter: "I wait on everyone, sir. What will you have?"

J. J. RUFF

DEALER IN
GENERAL HARDWARE
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
PAINTS, OILS, AND GLASS

TELEPHONE 86

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"THERE'S NOTHING BETTER"

TELEPHONE 1490
265 MICHIGAN AVENUE HAMMOND, INDIANA

Beggar: "Beg pardon, sir, but could you give me a dime
for a bed?"

Chas. Levine: "Well, where's the bed?"

Everything Electrical

Standard Electric Company

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Hammond Lumber Co.

HIGH GRADE

Lumber and Millwork

SERVICE AND GRADES GUARANTEED

TELEPHONE 14

OAKLEY AVE. AND WILCOX ST., HAMMOND, IND.

Mr. Messiek: "Have you ever read 'To a Louse' or 'To a Field Mouse'?"

Herbert Beiker: "No, how do you make them listen?"

Hammond Interior Finish Co.

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AND

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ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN

WE FURNISHED MILLWORK ON THE NEW ADDITION OF
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491 PAXTON AVENUE

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Sullivan & Farmer

Wholesale Confectioners

TELEPHONE: PULLMAN 250

11842-44 STEWART AVE. WEST PULLMAN, ILL.

A public school teacher was addressing a group of High School boys on the value of education, incidentally remarking that each of them had a chance to become the president of the United States.

Sam N. turning to Ned C.: "Say, Ned, I'll sell my chance for two bits."

"LEARN MORE AND EARN MORE"
"THE RESULT-GETTING SCHOOL"

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COMPLETE SECRETARIAL COURSE

ENTER AT ANY TIME. DAY AND EVENING ALL YEAR

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FOR YOUR COURSE

APPLY AT SCHOOL FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS

TELEPHONE

301 RUFF BLDG., 630 HOHMAN ST., HAMMOND, IND.

A Scientific Man's Proposal

"Marie, darling, you are as exhilarating as a breath of Oxygen. I admire you explosively, your graceful ways and manners, light as Hydrogen. Your eyes are as blue as Copper Sulphate; your hair, as black as Carbon. You, my dear, are as illusive as spilled Mercury, and as valuable to me as Radium. Please don't be so frozen, dear; you're as cold as Liquid Air. I know you have a high boiling point, but please warm up a little for me! Your voice startles me from my dreams, just like Hydrogen held near a flame. You are as glowing and radiant as burning Magnesium ribbon. You have taken my heart from me as completely as Sulphuric Acid seeps into the water in substances. You are a mysterious element, dear; I cannot analyse you, but I have carefully analysed my feelings, which, I assure you, are deep. Let us get married as two atoms unite to form a molecule."

LONG WAY TO "TEMPORARY"

The debt of English to the Latin tongue had been the subject of discussion in class. Fluctuate, temporary, pedestrian, fortitude, and other common words were talked of, and their Latin origin and meaning traced. Then came practical application.

"Use 'fluctuate' in a sentence, John," said Miss Wood.

"The price of Liberty bonds fluctuates," contributed John.

"Good," said the teacher. "Use 'temporary,' Anne."

Anne, musically inclined, was equal to the occasion. "It's a long, long way to temporary!" she volunteered.

After an interval, recitation continued.



"Say it with Flowers"

FROM

The Flower Shop

HOHMAN AT CLINTON

TELEPHONE 202

Bedtime School Toil

I like to dream,
Invent a scheme,
To write a line,
Of verses fine. (All right.)

Miss Williams wants
To invade the haunts,
Of mental powers
That are not ours. (I'll fight.)

You'll see me dead,
Aghast in bed,
E'er stanzas five
I'll write alive (Good night)

Mrs. Rupp: "Is your fifth problem wrong, William?"
Bill K.: "No, only the answer."

Art W.: "Oh, Miss Evans, are there any man lady bugs?"

Miss Le Duke had finished reading the new rules for "A" scholars, when suddenly a voice in the rear asked: "Miss Le Duke, is that a joke book?"

Senior (to photographer who is taking his picture): "Which way should I look?"

Photographer: "At that sign, please."
Sign reads: "Terms, cash."

Sophomore, trying to get a "sub" for The Dunes: "Aren't you going to subscribe for The Dunes?"

Freshie: "How much is it?"

Soph: "A dollar and twenty-five cents."

Freshie: "Gee! How many times do I get it for that amount?"

Miss Le Duke, to student at the board: "Does angle one equal angle two?"

Stage whisper from back of room: "Yes."

Student at board: "Yes."

Miss Le Duke: "That's the first time I ever heard the echo before the voice."

Miss Hays (giving Latin vocabulary): "What is 'condemno,' Leah?"

Leah: "Is that the English or Latin?"

English teacher: "Give me a sentence using the word 'fierce.'"

Harry Blocker: "My first wife's meals were fierce."

Mr. Tew: "What is a blood vessel?"

Dick Nelson: "It's a ship that sails along through your veins with blood in it."

PORTRAITS

WE DID THE PHOTOGRAPHIC WORK
FOR THIS EDITION OF THE DUNES
AND GAVE PERFECT SERVICE.
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FARLEY & UHLE, Proprietors

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\$25 \$30 \$35

MANY WITH EXTRA TROUSERS

The biggest day in any boy's life is the day he wears a long trouser suit. That first suit means much to him.

Our suits are especially designed to meet the needs of the growing boy. Smart in style, distinctive in pattern and have good fit and will give long service.

Miss Dilley: "Phillip, you may give me a brief account of the History of the English throne in the eighteenth century."
Phillip S.: "Queen Anne died and George I followed her."

Hammond Musical College

TELEPHONE 1523

636 HOHMAN STREET

HAMMOND, INDIANA

A LOCAL INSTITUTION WITH HOME INTEREST

HAMMOND'S PREMIER SCHOOL DEVOTED TO THE
TEACHING OF MUSIC AND ITS ALLIED ARTS

ALL GRADES OF STUDENTS ACCEPTED, FROM BEGINNING
GRADES TO THE MOST ADVANCED WORK
IN INTERPRETATION

UNSURPASSED FACULTY

Summers Pharmacy

PRESCRIPTION SPECIALISTS

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AND
VACUUM CLEANERS

SIMPLEX IRONING MACHINE
"THE BEST IRONER"

HOHMAN, NEAR STATE

HAMMOND, INDIANA

H. Wagner: "Lend me a dollar for a week, old man?"

J. Dyer: "Who's the weak old man?"

The Hammond Modern Bakery

KILBORN, LOHSE & MORAC, Proprietors

WE MAKE THE PURE MILK BREAD

Bakers and Confectioners

PARTIES, RECEPTIONS AND BALLS ESPECIALLY
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HAMMOND, INDIANA

BARELLI & MORELLI

MERCHANT TAILORS

TELEPHONE 538

103 STATE STREET

HAMMOND, INDIANA

Miss Burhans (talking of the "Olive Branch Petition"):
 "What was the name of the petition the Colonies sent to
 George III before the Revolutionary War?"
 Hank Eggers: "I think it was the fig leaf petition."

Monnett's Smoke Shop

TRY OUR

Special Noonday Luncheon

Wassey's Pleating Shop

HEMSTITCHING

Hemstitch Your Spring Garment With Gold or Silver Thread
 —Very Stylish. Also Double Picot Edge—Something New.

Our long years of experience guarantee first class work—none
 better. We cover all kinds and sizes of buttons from your own
 material, and make button holes on all kinds of garments, coats,
 shirts, etc. Braiding, embroidering, stamping, beading, pinking,
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ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS ABOUT ME

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91 STATE STREET

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Our Service

Few of our business institutions have as much money invested locally as this company. No other has so many customers.

Few have so much to do with the city's advancement.

We realize the importance of our position as a leading industry, and our every effort is expended to make this a bigger and better place in which to live.

Northern Indiana Gas and Electric Company

"I was out with M. Anderson during that terrible thunder storm last night."

"Was she frightened?"

"Well, as soon as it began to rain, the color left her face."



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ing and Ironing

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BUY A FORD AND
Bank the Difference

E. N. Bunnell Motor Co.

HAMMOND

GARY

EAST CHICAGO

Miss Breyfogle: "Where does Cordovin leather come from?"
D. S. "From animals' hide."

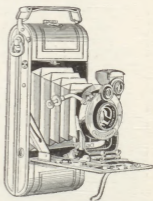
Sportsmen's Headquarters

BASEBALL and
ATHLETIC GOODS
(SPALDING'S)

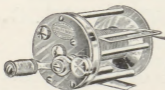
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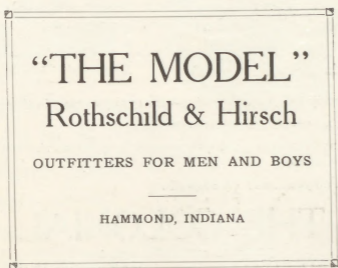


J. W. MILLIKAN

SPORTING SHOP

159 STATE ST., LONG BLDG.
HAMMOND, INDIANA

Boost Hammond and You Boost Yourself



Mr. Hopkins: “Do you follow me?”
Virgil W.: “Yes, but I often follow things that I don’t
catch.”

Factory to Home Straube Melo-Harp

STRAUBE PIANO & MUSIC CO.
HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF
PIANOS, PLAYER-PIANOS, AND GRAND PIANOS
YOU ARE SURE TO GET WHAT YOU WANT

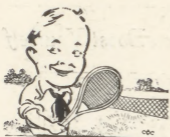
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EVERYTHING MUSICAL

Straube Piano & Music Co.

TELEPHONE 661
631 HOHMAN STREET HAMMOND, INDIANA



Give me the open of earth and sky
 And the air—I'll breathe it deep,
 I'll play that again a boy and I,
 And I'll get a good night's sleep.

—From the ballads of
 Mr. Never-grow-up

Generally he's worth knowing—the man you meet in the open.

Open air people are open hearted folks.

Playing tennis is a good way to get your generous share of the great outside.

What do you need? We have it.

THE COLONIAL

JOHN H. MILLETT, Proprietor
 147 STATE STREET HAMMOND, INDIANA

Mr. Messick (telling of usefulness of head work in basketball): "Why, all good players use their heads on the floor."

Hart Schaffner & Marx

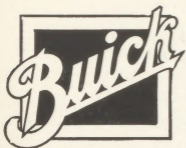
"SOCIETY BRAND"

Clothes for Young Men

LION STORE

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HAMMOND, INDIANA



John Schmueser
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SALES ROOMS
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694-696 HOHMAN ST.
HAMMOND, IND.



Sometimes, when we get started on the Willard Threaded Rubber Battery, we get over-enthusiastic. Can you blame us?

The one thing that excuses us is that Threaded Rubber Battery users are just as enthusiastic as we are.

You'll need a battery some day. Don't forget Willard Threaded Rubber!

Electric Service Station

Reading Robin Hood in English VII class:

"Robin Hood was going to church to worship Mary."

Miss Dilly: "Who was Mary?"

Joe Kmecza (after considerable thought): "I think it was his wife."



TOURING CAR,
ROADSTER, SEDAN, or
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FOR LOWEST COST
QUALITY

BUY CHEVROLET

FISHER BODY SEDAN OR
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\$875.00

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"Clarence"

SENIOR CLASS PLAY
1922

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JUNE NINE
EIGHT O'CLOCK

NEW AUDITORIUM
HIGH SCHOOL
BUILDING

THE HIT OF THE SEASON
You don't want to miss it

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TELEPHONE 455

HOHMAN AT DOUGLAS

HAMMOND, INDIANA

Woodhull Ice Cream Co.

The Best at Any Price

TELEPHONE 177

62 STATE STREET

HAMMOND, INDIANA

WHEN JOHNNIE COMES MARCHING HOME

John Bartlett had arrived home from Lake Forest,
 Mrs. Bartlett: "Frances, I have some good news for you."
 Frances (sister): "I know, John's home."
 Mrs. Bartlett: "How did you know?"
 Frances: "My bank don't rattle any more."

Weis Drug & Stationery Co.

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 SCHOOL SUPPLIES AND GENERAL STATIONERY
 IN THE DISTRICT

OUR DRUG STOCK IS SECOND TO NONE

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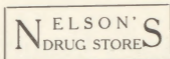
INC.

Realtors

MEMBERS OF HAMMOND REAL ESTATE BOARD
 OUR TERMS MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR EVERYONE TO OWN
 A HOME

TELEPHONE 140

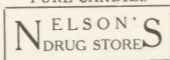
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BIOLOGICALS
PURE CANDIES

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HOUSE WIRING AND CONTRACTING
ELECTRIC WASHERS

TELEPHONES: HAMMOND 3760, 3761; EAST CHICAGO 944

Mr. DeSwarte (first period bookkeeping class): "Explain this transaction the same as Ethel did."
Oletha M.: "Well, someone gave us a draft."
Mr. DeSwarte: "You mean they opened the door?"

Paxton Lumber Company

MILLWORK AND ROOFING
LUMBER, LATH, ETC.

TELEPHONES: HAMMOND 22 and 23

OFFICE AND YARDS
HOHMAN AND WILCOX STS., HAMMOND, IND.

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FOR
EVERYBODY
SEE US
NOW
SEE US
AFTER



COME
TO THE
FASTEST
GROWING
STORE
IN
HAMMOND

MORE GOODS FOR SAME MONEY
SAME GOODS FOR LESS MONEY

160-162 STATE STREET HAMMOND, INDIANA

Miss Ann's Beauty Shop

MANICURING AND SHAMPOOING

MARCELLING AND FACIALS

CALL FOR APPOINTMENT 2568

34 RIMBACH BUILDING

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MEET ME AT

The Goodie Garden

CORNER OF CALUMET AND EATON

FOR BEST QUALITY AND SERVICE IN
SCHOOL SUPPLIES AND STATIONERY
ICE CREAM, CONFECTIONS AND CIGARS

TELEPHONE 580

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
The Seniors are leaving,
Boo, hoo, hoo!

THE HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA USES

Hammond Dairy Ice Cream Co.

Velvet Brand Ice Cream

FANCY ICE CREAM AND ICES

680 OAKLEY AVENUE

HAMMOND, INDIANA

TELEPHONE 536

THE HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA USES

Hammond Dairy Company's

PURE PASTEURIZED BOTTLED MILK AND CREAM

TELEPHONES: 536, 537

680 OAKLEY AVENUE

HAMMOND, INDIANA

Miss Conde: "They made wine by trampling on the grapes with their feet."

George N. (as the light of truth dawns): "O-oh! Is that where it gets the kick?"

SCHOOL CLOSES IN JUNE—BUT
WE KEEP OPEN ALL SUMMER
AND YOU MAKE A LUCKY STRIKE WHEN YOU TRY
SODAS, SANDWICHES, POPCORN, CANDY AT

THE LUCKY STRIKE

RESTAURANT AND CONFECTIONARY

GET THE HABIT

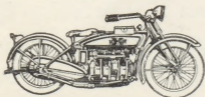
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Bauer and Calumet Sts.

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AUTO TRADE SOLICITED

Henderson 4
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The
Master
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Excelsior
Ultra Power
Twin
Always
Makes Good

HENDERSON DE LUXE
THE WORLD'S FASTEST STOCK MOTORCYCLE

AL. J. WALZ

LAKE COUNTY DISTRIBUTOR

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HAMMOND, INDIANA

THRIFT is a HABIT

IT MUST BE ACQUIRED BY PERSISTENT PRACTICE

SCHOOLS PREPARE CHILDREN TO EARN MONEY—
ARE YOU LEARNING HOW TO SAVE IT?

The Clearing House Banks of Hammond

URGE SCHOOL CHILDREN TO PRACTISE THRIFT
AND URGE PARENTS TO TEACH THRIFT

First National Bank

Citizens National Bank

First Trust & Savings Bank

Hammond Trust & Savings Bank

West Hammond Trust & Savings Bank

American Trust & Savings Bank

Northern Trust & Savings Bank

Standard Trust & Savings Bank

State Bank of Hammond

The Hammond Cafe

A "BITE TO EAT"

Never at a loss to know what to order. Because in addition to the substantial dishes which a really keen appetite prefers, there is in the Menu always extremely wide variety in selection of light dishes, especially suited to the

"BITE TO EAT"

OPEN FROM 6 A. M. UNTIL 10 P. M.
On State Street Just East of Hohman Street

O'NEIL AUTO SALES

DEALER FOR

PAIGE CARS AND TRUCKS
EARL CARS AND TRUCKS

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL CAR IN AMERICA

TELEPHONE 82
851 CALUMET AVENUE HAMMOND, INDIANA

Mr. Spohn: "Why did you laugh aloud in the assembly?"

Laurie S.: "Rusty was telling me a funny story."

Mr. Spohn: "Remember, you're to tell the truth."

Laurie S.: "Well, he called it funny."

East Side Garage

WM. VOGT, JR., Prop.

Johnstone Tires

TIRES AND ACCESSORIES

TELEPHONE 386
CORNER CALUMET AVENUE AND BECKER STREET

Calumet Pharmacy

TELEPHONE 723

786 CALUMET AVENUE, OPPOSITE MAY STREET
HAMMOND, INDIANA

GET YOUR GOOD EATS AT
Calumet Sweet Shop
 HOME COOKING

MEALS SERVED FROM 11 TO 12:30
 EXCEPT SATURDAY AND SUNDAY

BEST ICE CREAM SUNDAES AND SODAS IN TOWN
 BUTTER CRISP POP CORN AND PEANUTS WITH PURE
 BUTTER—THE MORE YOU EAT THE MORE YOU WANT

Henry P. Downey

THE BEST GRADES OF

COAL

TELEPHONE 159

828 CALUMET AVENUE HAMMOND, INDIANA

Lenore E.: "You know I always mistake this math class
 for my gym class."

C. W.: "Why?"

Lenore E.: "Because there's so many dumbells sitting
 around."

Wm. Kuhn & Son

MEAT MARKET

HOME MADE SAUSAGE OUR SPECIALTY

TELEPHONE 221

403 STATE STREET HAMMOND, INDIANA

Bieker Bros. Co.

POULRY FEEDS

COAL WOOD FLOUR FEED

BUILDING MATERIAL ROOFING

TELEPHONE 58
 144 SIBLEY STREET

TELEPHONE 3
 257 N. HOHMAN STREET

WE FURNISH THE HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA WITH
GROCERIES AND MEATS

Wm. R. Schillo & Son

"QUALITY AND SERVICE"

Grocery and Market

TELEPHONE 3430

902 CALUMET AVENUE

HAMMOND, INDIANA

Miss Kirby: "John, translate this phrase, 'legibus bonis
Caesari.'" (for the good laws of Caesar.)

Johnie W.: "For the bony legs of Caesar."

J. J. DIBOS & SON
HARD COAL SOFT
PHONE 4 FAYETTE ST. AND ERIE RY.

ROB'T G. JENNINGS

"THE BEST PLACE IN TOWN"

ICE CREAM

CONFECTIONERY

CIGARS

TELEPHONE 462

597 HOHMAN STREET

HAMMOND, INDIANA

E. A. BOCK

DENTIST

TELEPHONE 2427

OFFICE: 680 HOHMAN ST.

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